

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1942

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



"SERVANTS OF ALL."—Intent on their work these aerial toilers labor to benefit individuals, homes and communities . . . So with The Salvation Army, whose workers labor incessantly, often dangerously, to spread God's light and power in a needy world.

Sermons without Texts

BY HENRY F. MILANS

WORKERS OR DRONES?



VER in the big city of New York, a few days ago, right in the heart of its busiest area, I saw again a familiar cross-section of its daily life.

Perhaps I'm a bit more observant of things now that I have become accustomed to the quieter life of a usual community, where about everybody is busy most of the time at some sort of work. Indeed, there do not seem to be any loafers.

But while radios call every few moments for all men and women to help in some sort of constructive effort, there were thousands of indifferent people on the streets of New York who seemed to have nothing to do and who didn't want anything to do.

In a street where laborers were ripping out surface car rails to be turned into weapons of war, a far greater number of strong men stood in spots of shade and just looked on.

WHEREVER I went there were throngs of able-bodied people who weren't working, and who seemed to have no serious intention of carrying any part of the load or assuming any of the responsibility. Isn't this increasingly true also of much of our work for the Kingdom in these times?

"The harvest is white
But the laborers are few."

Are not many of us who are supposed to be "workers together with Him," shirking our work as indifferently as the loafers I saw in the streets and parks of New York?

FEW sinners whom we do not know come to our meetings or to church services any more. The only invitation they have to come is on a painted sign giving the time of the services—and that isn't a very cordial one, is it? Conversions are rare; but don't most of us feel that this is the immediate concern of the Corps Officers of the Minister?

In a Corps where "fishers" used to go out among the people as soon as the prayer meeting started, I was told: "We don't encourage that. It annoys some of the people." And so, after all invitations and a couple of choruses, the meeting was dismissed. Nobody seemed to be disappointed about it.

INTO HIS HANDS

WROTE Phillips Brookes on one occasion:

"When in your hard fight, in your tiresome drudgery, or in your terrible temptation you catch the purpose of your being and give yourself to God, and so give Him the chance to give Himself to you, your life, a living stone, is taken up and set into the growing wall . . . Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways, there God is hewing out the pillars for His temple.

"Oh, if the stone can only have some vision of the temple of which it is to lie a part forever! What patience must fill it as it feels the blows of the hammer and knows that success for it is simply to let itself be wrought into what shape the Master wills!"

CARELESS CHRISTIANITY

THOMAS à Kempis in the Imitation of Christ, makes this indictment of the people of the fourteenth century: "Jesus hath many lovers of His heavenly kingdom, but few bearers of His cross." Has the cross been laid on your heart? Are you "bearing it after Jesus?" Moody Stuart says: "If we have not got the cross, alas! we may conclude we have not got Christ."

"Jesus saves! Jesus saves!" is an inspiring song. But when have either you or I asked any one of the thousands of sinners all about us to give his heart to Jesus—or even to come to our meetings?

"Make me a channel
Of blessing to-day"

is another inspiring song. But we do not often make it moving prayer, do we?

SO many of us seem to be content to "sit in the shade" and watch the few loyal servants try unsuccessfully and unceasingly to do something of a personal nature to help Jesus save sinners.

If we sinfully refuse to help Him, how foolish of us to think of a "reward in Heaven." Recall His words:

"Depart from Me;
I never knew you."

Why, indeed, should He? He has never seen some of us do much for Him, has He?

The summer holidays are over, Summertime and Labor Day is behind us. New months for work are before us. Shall we not pledge ourselves to try honestly to win a soul for Him during the year? At least we can invite some sinner to come to our meetings. Just a kindly word of invitation or welcome will often help to open a heart's door for Him to come in.

Or shall we just sit and sing—
"Make me a
Winner of souls,"

and let it go at that?

IN THE MADDENING MAZE

Faith Holds Fast to God

"THE air was filled with overhanging clouds of thick smoke," writes Mrs. Captain Baker, in The Officer. "Great roaring bombers had been over the city from early morning until late in the day, dropping their deadly missiles upon young and old. The streets of Canton were a mass of debris. Through the harrowing disturbances of the day, came news that one of my Corps Cadets, a lad of about eighteen, was buried beneath one of the bombed buildings. No hope was given for his life. I began sorrowfully to plan for a memorial service for the following Sunday.

"The morning gave little hope that we should be able to hold a meeting; but imagine our delight when we beheld coming down the street, our Corps Cadet bandaged from head to foot—like a modern Lazarus. One



he Lord is merciful, and gracious,
slow to anger, and plenteous in
mercy.—Psalm 103:8.

Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to
forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto
all them that call upon Thee.

Psalm 86:5.

eager question was asked: 'But what did you do during those long, weary hours of waiting, while with pick and shovel workmen strove to remove steel girders, cement slabs, flooring and walls?'

"Simply but reverently came the Chinese Salvationist's answer: 'I prayed and sang choruses'; and his shining face bore evidence of answered prayer. Thank God! His ear is ever open to their cry. As Whittier sings:

"In the maddening maze of things,
When tossed by storm and flood,
To this firm hope my spirit clings:
I know that God is good."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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A Portion of a Day

Thoughts for the Devotional Period

SUNDAY: And my God put into mine heart to gather the nobles, and the people, that they might be reckoned by genealogy. And I found a register of the genealogy of them which came up at the first.—Nehemiah 7:5.

Nehemiah's God-given impulse to record families returned after exile, and the finding of the former register was not just a coincidence. All events synchronize to perfect a working plan when supervised by the Great Designer.

What without Thy perfect aid is wrought,
Skillful deed or wisest thought?

MONDAY: Then I sent unto him, saying, There are no such things done as thou sayest, but thou feignest them out of thine heart. For they all made us afraid, saying, Their hands shall be weakened from the work, that it be not done. Now therefore, O God strengthen my hands.—Nehemiah 6:8, 9.

Then, as now, psychology was used by the enemy, but the "war of nerves" did not affect the believer except to strengthen his purpose. There is no better antidote for fear than facing the truth.

"Fear not," He says to thee,
"Fear not, but valiant be,
"Fear not, but trust in Me,
"The foe must fall."

TUESDAY: But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak.—Matthew 10:19.

Scores of isolated servicemen—and others—who courageously uphold the Cross before scornful associates must often rely on this verse for sufficient Grace and Wisdom to confute ridiculing mates.

The young and old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues
of fire
To speak, and praise, and love.

WEDNESDAY: Behold, I have told you before.—Matthew 24:26.

No believer should be surprised by the devil's tricks. Jesus foretold he would work wonders to deceive. Bible students forewarned of his devices, are ready for the enemy's cleverest strategy.

We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

THURSDAY: For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the Ark, . . . so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

Matthew 24:38, 39.

A picture of anyday—anywhere—anytime. Few develop this present life with the intent of preparing for robust life hereafter.

Our wakened souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful
care,
And stir us up to pray.

FRIDAY: Thou shalt bestow the money for . . . whatsoever thy soul desireth: and thou shalt eat there before the Lord thy God, and thou shalt rejoice, thou, and thine household.

Deut. 14:26.

Joyous comradeship, freedom, bounteous fare, generosity to strangers, rejoicing in the Lord and thankfulness were ingredients in the annual thanksgiving feast commanded by God for His people. His desire is that all should live happily and contentedly in the bonds of peace.

Deck thyself, my soul, with
gladness,
(Continued on page 10)



ZULULAND

Where the Thermometer Registers 122°
in the shade



LIFE is not monotonous here! It is quite true it is much quieter than in a big city like Toronto, but we enjoy much variety.

It is very interesting to study the lives of the natives, and we often find much that is amusing. The natives are never in a hurry, and like to talk. I have often spent as long as a whole hour with one out-

patient who came just to get a bottle of cough mixture!

We do not have to contend with cold weather, although I have been cold since coming here, but we do have extreme heat. This part of Zululand is the hottest part of South Africa. During the week between Christmas and New Year's we had one day in which the thermometer registered between 119 and 122 degrees in the house, and 130 degrees in the sun! Cattle

natives live chiefly in the native reserves, in one of which we reside.

Our food and clothing is much the same as at home. When I go out in the hot sun I usually wear a helmet. In this country we are very fond of rice as a vegetable, also pumpkin and sweet potatoes. In Zululand it is very difficult to get the ordinary potatoes. Curry is also used, and of course we get all kinds of tropical fruits, most of which I enjoy.

The natives eat quantities of sour milk. They are very fond of rice, dried beans and cornmeal, which they procure when they can afford to do so. They grind their own corn. Many of them get bread, and some even buy jam. They like all kinds of fruit and use many green herbs as vegetables, including the young Black Jack, pumpkin leaves and spinach. They grow, and eat quantities of monkey-nuts, known as peanuts. Most of them grow corn, pumpkins and sweet

Under the Army Flag
in Africa



TO some, with unmistakable clarity, comes the bidding of God to carry His truth to far countries dark with sin, superstition and suppression. Among those thus privileged is the writer of this article, Adjutant Winnifred Hearn, a Canadian Officer-nurse now at The Army's Dispensary at Amatikulu, Zululand, Africa, who has written this interesting article to those in the Homeland.



and fowl died like flies. It was a terrible day. It was also very hot during the whole of January and February. Yet that heat is nothing to what our Missionaries stand in India.

I am not absolutely alone here, for there are European married Officers in charge of the Settlement and this Division. They are of Scotch descent, but South African born, and I am very happy in their home where I have a room. They have three sons, the two eldest being at boarding school while the youngest is still at home. He thinks my "country" is a real fairyland.

Our nearest European neighbor lives three miles away. We have very kind neighbors among the white people. Most of them are sugar planters, and I am sure they would never see us in trouble without assisting us in any possible way. Amatikulu is seven miles away. The village belongs to the sugar-mill company. There are about two hundred Europeans and two hundred Indians there. The

potatoes. They have no use for flowers, and see no beauty in them.

My furlough was spent in Johannesburg. This city is 6,000 feet above sea level and the climate is much more bracing than in Zululand. Here one feels tired out all the time; there one feels full of vigor. Almost every night, and often in the mornings, we had need of a coat. Now I have come back to Zululand I cannot bear even to think of wearing a coat!

Johannesburg is about the size of Toronto, if not a little larger. It has many large suburbs, and is quite modern. Being the home of the gold miners it is full of wickedness and sin. The South African Headquarters is there, and several institutions which I visited.

The continued interest and prayers of Canadian comrades is encouraging and appreciated. We endeavor to be faithful to our high calling, and God is honoring our work for Him.

NIGERIA CORPS REPORTS

ILESIA, Nigeria, comrades (Captain and Mrs. Akinwande) were pleased to have Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson from Iboland conduct special meetings. The Singing Company took part and a quartet was rendered by the visiting Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson, with Major and Mrs. Voisey Divisional leaders (Canadian Officers). The Adjutant's address helped us to pay tribute to the sacrifice of our Lord and Saviour.

In the afternoon the N. A. Prison was visited by Captain Akinwande and a few comrades. A meeting was held and some of the prisoners sought Salvation.

When Colonel and Mrs. Bigwood, the Territorial leaders, visited the Corps, one recruit was received and two Soldiers enrolled.

Our Self-Denial Altar Service was also held. We are pleased to report an increase on the previous year's effort.

On the following Friday Mrs. Colonel Bigwood, the Territorial Home League President, had the joy of meeting the Home League, and was assisted in the meeting by Mrs. Major Voisey and Mrs. Captain Akinwande.

Our Day School is progressing, and Corps Cadets Michael Abodunwa the head-teacher, and staff, are doing well and their work is appreciated.

as the Hall, the meeting being held in a palm leaf booth.

The next morning a visit was paid to the Society and then to Adaklu Abgasi. Here in addition to a good meeting in the morning again with some dedications, an open-air meeting was held at night.

On to Somanyah, where on the Saturday night an open-air meeting was held and although there were only a few present all were in uniform.

On Sunday morning the Major went with the comrades for a march then to the Hall which was crowded for a meeting.

TO BOWLI AND BACK

British Togoland Chief and Natives Hear of the Saviour's Love

In the following report Major Sully, Gold Coast, Africa, gives a brief account of a visit to Bowli, British Togoland.

IT was arranged to leave on Thursday by native lorry at 9 a.m., but we eventually got away at 3 p.m. and were fortunately in time for the ferry to cross the Volta.

We rounded the famous Bame pass about 8.30 p.m. and then found the road barred, but the policeman in charge agreed to unlock the gate. We later stopped to help a ditched lorry and then got ditched ourselves. Eventually we reached Hoboe about midnight and I got to Bowli at 2 a.m.; made a cup of tea and settled down to sleep.

On Sunday the Chief came and said that he wanted to come to our meeting but also wanted to go to the Presbyterian service; would we delay ours? I suggested that we all went to the Presbyterian Church first. This we did and they then came to our special meeting in the Court House. On Sunday afternoon we had a Soldiers' meeting and then an open-air.

These meetings were seasons of blessing and the comrades were cheered and encouraged.

On Monday I took the lorry back to Accra and got home late, very weary, but thankful to have seen Captain Nyakor.

Later, the Major, a Divisional Commander, visited a number of Corps. The first place of call was Boso, where the Major billeted with the Chief.

State Umbrellas

On the Sunday morning he joined the Chief's procession complete with umbrellas and drums, having a state umbrella to himself.

At this Corps both Harvest and Self-Denial Sundays there was a long procession through the streets. Three American servicemen and many friends attended and gave their contributions with the soldiers, including Nyakor the VII Nefahene of Boso and his elders. Monday morning was spent in an inspection and a meeting with the Local Officers. In the afternoon there were Dedications and at night the Day School gave a demonstration.

On the way to Peki the accelerator spring broke, and it had to be fixed with the rubber of a boy's catapult.

At Dzolo Kputa the Major stayed in a store which is normally used



A Zulu Warrior

PERIODS OF THE ARMY'S HISTORY IN CANADA RETOLD

COMPILED BY CAPTAIN ARNOLD BROWN



22.—VERSUS THE PATROL WAGON

IN December, 1886, a cultured and talented woman Officer, Staff-Captain Jones, was despatched from England to begin rescue work among the fallen women of Toronto. She was accompanied by a woman named Rebecca Jarrat who had at one time been engaged in nefarious white-slave traffic as a procuress, but who had professed reformation. She it was who had been involved in the notorious W. T. Stead trial when that eminent editor and champion of morality was jailed for exposing the shameful fact that 'teen-age girls could be bought for a negligible sum—Stead having arranged with the Jarrat woman to make an actual purchase. The woman, however, had not completely changed her ways, and was returned to England where, by the loving patience of Salvation Army Officers, she afterwards became a really good woman.

This provided an unpromising start for Staff-Captain Jones' labors, but though the situation was beset with discouragements, she persisted, and, establishing herself in an old Quarters at 270 Farley Street, she prepared to seek out the city's worst harlots and care for them until, by the good blessing of God, a change was effected. The first "case" was a miserable waif who, with a weary, broken heart, knelt one night at the Toronto Temple Penitent-Form, confessing herself to be a ruined and wretched woman. Mary Wrightman had no father, her mother had vanished, and an uncle and aunt had discarded her. While in service at a hotel four years before she had fallen into evil ways, gradually gravitating to the lowest depths of sin until, finally, her years were spent shuttling between prisons and brothels.

When she came into The Army's care she was suffering from a pulmonary disease that was fast taking her to an early grave. For nine months she lived under the gentle ministry of the Staff-Captain and her helpers, while, with the advancing weeks the forlorn family grew larger and larger. At last, to make room for the inflow, Mary was removed to hospital where she shortly afterwards died. But the Salvationists felt their end had been accomplished. Before her passing Mary gave evidence of having come, as did an earlier Magdalene, into a new fellowship with the Christ.

The passing of this unfortunate girl raised the question as to where she was to be buried. She had no money and no friends but The Salvation Army, and the thought of a pauper's funeral did not appeal to those early, compassionate Rescue Workers. They were not left long in their extremity, however, for Mr. Wm. Gooderham, whose benefactions had helped the incipient Organization on many previous occasions, stepped forward to declare that The Army should have its own burying ground. He not only advocated, but acted; and purchased a large and beautiful plot in Toronto's Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The first interment was the same Mary Wrightman, The Army's first rescue case in Canada—marvellously saved by Grace. In that plot, during the succeeding years, have been laid the mortal remains of many Salvation warriors, of all ranks, but their precursor was an unfortunate girl, unwanted by the world but for vicious purposes, who found a Saviour in the first, tiny Rescue Home.

Such reclamation work was urgently needed. Toronto, unhappily, was not behind its great sister cities of the world, and prostitution was unblushingly rife. The first Officers found the work more difficult than in Old Country cities, for while the evil was apparent in those centres, here, in the New World, it was undercover and fiendishly camouflaged. They visited the Police Courts and, angels of mercy that they were, tracked down any clues to be picked up there. Houses of ill-fame were bravely visited and earnest attempts were made to persuade the inmates to leave their sordid trade. In the first weeks a score of girls were plucked from the traffic, and most of them were, by God's changing power, successfully rehabilitated.

As the work increased, so did the accommodation become more inadequate, until, from sheer necessity, new premises had to be secured. On the corner of Wilton Avenue and Victoria Street an unpretentious looking, low wooden cottage, attached to which was a plain building of brick and stone, constituted what was termed, "The Salvation Army Rescue." At a simple ceremony the premises were dedicated to the glory of God and the reclamation of fallen women. Appeals were sent out for furnishings, for clothing, for food, and for women eager to help in the effort, and all of these were speedily forthcoming.

Now that the Salvationists had determined to give practical as well as spiritual assistance to the people, they discovered that they had given themselves no mean assignment. There were so many who needed aid, and in so many differing ways. What about women inebriates who were not fit to mingle with the expectant mothers at the "Rescue"? Where were they to be housed? Were they less important than they should be neglected? Having realized the need, and having tackled the problem, the Salvationists were not to be barred. Two cottages at the rear of the Printing Office which adjoined the Temple and Territorial Headquarters were set apart as an Inebriates' and Outcasts' Home where dissolute women or chronic inebriates could be cared for until the appetite for strong drink had been eradicated.

Within a few weeks the Home was open and receiving inmates. The war against the patrol wagon had begun! The Women's Social Work, started out of a bitter need, was fast enlarging its borders, and long before the Diamond Jubilee of The Army in Canada, a chain of similar institutions, reinforced with modern hospitals and bulwarked with eventide homes for the aged, was to stretch across the Dominion, the beneficent mighty outcome of a meagre, humble beginning. (To be continued)

THE EMPIRE AT PRAYER

Salvationists Join With Citizens of Canada in Impressive "Day of Consecration" Gatherings

CITIZENS of the Empire, at the behest of their King, marched into the fourth year of war with heads uncovered and hearts bowed as they joined in a globe-girdling Day of Consecration and Prayer on Sunday, Sept. 6. Throughout the Dominion, Salvationists joined with other Canadians to re-

companied the huge crowd in the singing of eight well-known hymns, and afterwards marched off the veterans' units. Major H. Newman officially represented The Salvation Army on the platform and closed the moving service with prayer and the Benediction.

Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. S. Lam-

IN THE MOTHERLAND

SALVATIONISTS throughout Great Britain earnestly observed the recent National Day of Prayer and Dedication. Regent Hall was crowded twice for meetings led by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Cunningham, supported by the British Commissioner (Commissioner A. Orsborn) and other Commissioners. Individual, national and world needs were fervently remembered at the Father's Throne. At night several surrenders were registered. Meetings were also held in other London and provincial centres. S. Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel.

member the nation's gallant war dead, and to pray for victory and peace, special meetings being held at all Corps.

At the Territorial Centre Salvation Army representatives participated in a mammoth evening service held in Toronto's Exhibition Park. Thirty thousand people crowded the immense grand stand to look down on great companies of naval, military and air men, and beret-wearing groups of Great War Veterans. Colors of the Canadian Corps, providing a stirring, colorful sight, entered to a slow march, and were followed by a pathetic but brave column of blinded ex-servicemen and amputation cases, grim reminders of World War I.

For an hour before the service proper, massed Army Bands (North Toronto, West Toronto, Temple, and Lisgar Street) under the direction of Adjutant Cyril Everitt, provided music consisting of stately marches, appropriate anthems and beloved hymn-tunes.

During the service the Bands ac-

companied the huge crowd in the singing of eight well-known hymns, and afterwards marched off the veterans' units. Major H. Newman officially represented The Salvation Army on the platform and closed the moving service with prayer and the Benediction.

The message of the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the soprano cornet solos of Captain E. Parr, the singing of Songster Mrs. Irwin, of Dovercourt, and the assistance of Major Annie Fairhurst, Captain Baker and Envoy J. Weaver, all combined to bring to a God-glorifying conclusion Canada's Day of Prayer at the Camp Borden Red Shield Centre. Three men knelt at the Penitent-Form.

All were blessed by the singing and testimonies of the men, Supervisor Eadie at the piano, and the Camp Borden Salvation Army Servicemen's Band contributing musically to the meeting.

An open-air gathering was held outside the Centre prior to the indoor meeting.

RED SHIELD NOTES



MAJOR REA, of Edmonton, relates an interesting incident which occurred there concerning a Canadian serviceman ill in the Military Hospital. A member of the Red Shield staff was detailed to heat his milk and look after his food. This he did, but even more, he ministered to the soldier's spiritual needs with the joyful result that he was soundly converted. Before passing away he gave a wonderful testimony, and specially requested that the Red Shield helper conduct his funeral. One hundred men of the Regiment at-

tended and were deeply impressed.

From Niagara-on-the-Lake Major C. Knaap forwards an encouraging report by Envoy Dalton. During the stay at Chippawa of the Kent Midland Forester Regiment a prayer circle which met twice weekly in the lounge room for prayer and Bible study was formed. As a result, two soldiers were definitely converted, including a Company Sergeant-Major.

A grateful mother personally thanked Envoy Dalton for the splendid influence and good exerted on her boy by The Army. This lad was converted, the mother's testimony being proof that he had changed his way of living.—A.F.



AWAITING EMBARKATION.—Salvationists all are these members of the R.C.A.F. Band recently chosen for service overseas. During their stay at "an Eastern Canadian port" they were entertained by the Divisional Commander, Major Herbert Porter, and Major C. Worthylake. In centre of front row is the Bandmaster, Flying Officer Boundy, who posed with the group

AT BEAUTIFUL BANFF

A Visitor to The Red Shield Hostess House Records His Impressions

AS the luminous hands of my watch point to 7.30 a.m., I stretch myself to full length in bed, and slowly become aware of something unusual about my surroundings. Then I remember that it was shortly after 1 a.m. that I and my friend had arrived safely at Banff and found our way to The Salvation Army Hostess House where Mrs. Envoy Gillespie, not the least perturbed at being awakened from a sound sleep, had kindly shown us to our rooms.

This is furlough time, so I lie a little longer than usual in the comfortable, single bed. I look about the room and find that it is nicely furnished. Quaint lattice windows and patterned drapes give one a feeling of unhurried leisure. Through the windows I can see tall, stately pines lifting long necks to the sky. Faintly, on the breeze, can be heard the machine-gun-like labors of a woodpecker. The scent of fragrant pine and spruce is invigorating.

There is another aroma now—appetizing and provoking—the fragrance of ham and eggs. By the time we arrive at the dining-room, thirty-five servicemen have already had their hungry needs met!

After breakfast, an inspection of the house reveals everything in order. The sitting-room is large and well-furnished with thick, soft carpets and roomy chesterfield chairs. A wide selection of books stands in the library book case. A fire crackles merrily in the fire-place, for even in summer the mountains have an early morning chill. Soft music floats from a modern radio. Soldiers and airmen are sitting comfortably about the place, some reading, others just relaxing.

Men of the forces coming from all parts of the British Empire and the United States to visit famous Banff are glad to take advantage of the moderate priced accommodation offered by the Red Shield. Here, everything is done to make a leave beautiful and interesting.

Evenings at the Hostess House are always pleasant. In the flickering fire-light servicemen join in singing old songs, or merely watch the flames as they cast grotesque and weird shadows over the friendly walls.—Tall Oak.

(See pictures at foot of page)

FIRST WOMAN BLOOD DONOR

THE first woman volunteer to the local Blood Donor Service at Fredericton, capital of New Brunswick, recently was Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Israel.

When presenting herself at the clinic of the Victoria Hospital, Mrs. Israel explained that her husband is "doing his bit" as a member of the C.A.S.F. Overseas and that she wished to do her part, as she felt that this was not enough.

Mrs. Israel also insisted that her name be added to the regular Blood Donor list and that she be called on in the regular way for further blood donations.

When The Men Came Back From Dieppe

The Salvation Army Was There To Meet Them

BY SUPERVISOR (ADJUTANT) ALFRED SIMESTER

THE Salvation Army was there—when the boys came back from Dieppe. We were there with the "Y," "the Legion boys," and "the K. of C.," Canada's and the Canadian Army's history-making four-team soldier-service league. This unique co-operative effort was a thrill in itself, on this occasion particularly. One leading English newspaperman said, "I've never seen anything like it."

One hardly needs to assert that the four organizations are working together like a well-oiled machine; any time, seeking, finding and serv-

the attacking force was composed chiefly of Canadian troops. "This is it," was the expression on all sides.

Within a few hours word came through our own channels of communication that a number of Supervisors from each organization had been detailed to meet the troops upon their return; that we were to prepare our Mobile Canteens according to plans for such an emergency, and were then to proceed with all possible speed to an assembly point. Briefly, that convoy of mercy vehicles, bearing the insignia of their respective organizations, was a moving sight. Practical Christianity on wheels!

We arrived at our destination, threw camouflage netting over any part of our transport that even the leafiest trees might not hide, covered our windshields to prevent any possible glare into the sky above, and settled down to the irksome task of waiting.

"D.R.'s" roared up and down nearby; enemy planes, searching for the right kind of target on this side of the channel, dashed in and out, nervously and futilely. An Auxiliary Officer made his appearance and called for three Supervisors with Mobiles to proceed to a beach area. Who would go? The response was instantaneous, unforgettable, for it can be recorded that to a man these Supervisors clamored to be the chosen ones. Such is the earnest desire among these men to serve our troops anywhere, any time, in any circumstances.

Ready at all hours—a Mobile Canteen giving service somewhere in Britain



Supervisor (Adjutant) A. Simester writes the accompanying thrilling description of the manner in which Canadian Red Shield workers served the troops on their return from Dieppe

ing Canada's grand fighting men in multitudinous ways, in all manner of places. But on this epic occasion they outdid themselves.

As dawn was breaking on the morning of August 19 we were



awakened by the reverberating roar of many planes overhead. Ours, we thought, probably bombers returning from a raid. Later we turned on the early morning news and learned that a combined operation of considerable proportion was taking place across the channel. That would explain the meaning of the many planes we had heard. Then came the tremendously stirring news that

Indefatigable Supervisor (Captain) W. Poulton was fortunate enough to draw The Salvation Army assignment. We generously begrudged him this selection. It can now be told that in addition to work done on the beach, Supervisor Poulton and Supervisor Jack Girvan of "the Y." were also admitted on board a destroyer, and there helped to minister to the needs of our bat-



IT TOUCHED THE SPOT.—Hot, cheering and refreshing

tle-weary, wounded and dying soldier lads. One lad said to me afterwards, "The sight of Canadian Auxiliary Service vehicles as we came in really gladdened our hearts, for in that few hours it seemed as if we had been away a lifetime."

Needless to say, we were all at it—cheerily greeting "the boys" with tea, coffee, hot chocolate, cakes, biscuits, bread and jam and other comforts. Yes, the Mobile Canteens certainly proved their worth on this occasion. All through the night and most of next day we met our gallant men with the Mobiles, or we went to them in their temporary shelters. We hope we did not miss any of these grand fellows, these men of the infantry, artillery, machine-gun, tank, ambulance, and other units; British Commando and Navy lads. For what we saw—all, or nearly all of us, for the first time—will never be forgotten. These boys had gone through the fierce maelstrom of modern battle. Their eyes alone revealed what they had experienced. But their poise was magnificent, unbreakable. They had proved themselves to be more than worthy of their traditions. It was an honor for us to serve them.

Auxiliary Service Supervisors did their own job, and much more for good measure. Services rendered that will never be known or accounted for in this world. Our own men seemed everywhere—Supervisors Basil Meakings, Gordon Pilfrey, Ivan Langdon, whose minds, hearts, and hands were full, doing the kind of job that they can do.

Our military helpers, too, won all sorts of commendation. Cheerfully, voluntarily, they did all that was asked of them. They heaved up on their shoulders heavily-laden tea urns, boxes of eatables, piles of blankets, and the like, and carried these mercies through the fog and blackness and mud, wherever these things were needed. My own men, Corporal D. J. Maich, of Galt, Ont.; Private A. L. Lawrence (wife is a Songster of the Toronto Temple Corps), Private W. C. Dixon, of Hamilton, Ont., were representative of these helpers of ours who gave unstinted service for thirty hours at least, with hardly a breather.



IN THE HEART OF THE ROCKIES.—Servicemen are shown being welcomed at the new Red Shield Centre, Banff, Alta. (Centre) Signing the register. (Right) Banff's beautiful Main Street, flanked by towering mountains

For Shut-Ins

God's Handiwork

By
ALICE M.
LYDALL

It is very nice to have visitors occasionally for more reasons than one. Apart from the pleasure of friendship shared there is the added pleasure of taking them to see the beauty spots and rediscovering these places for oneself. In the ordinary procession of affairs we do not find time to visit these lovely places often. At the same time, though, I must admit we find time to wander through fifteen-cent stores and to go bargain-hunting. But to take time to go out to the canyon or up to the mountains or to explore the interior of our famous parks, well, we just do not do it frequently and, in consequence, are the poorer in spirit. However, when visitors come we are so anxious that they shall see these things that everything else is put on one side and we go out to share with them a feast of beauty. I wish I could have the pleasure of taking everyone of you who are shut-in with me on these occasions. The only thing I can do is to take you on a mental journey.

Natural Beauty

Recently we went again to the canyon and stood on the suspension bridge (which, by the way, is claimed to be the highest of its kind in the world) and looked down. It was a most impressive sight. On either side of the top of the canyon gigantic trees grew, making this deep fissure in the rock seem deeper still. The river flowing at the bottom was most temperamental—angry and turbulent for a while as it battled with the rocky floor of the canyon, then clear and tranquil when the journey became smooth. The granite walls rose sheer and rugged and I was delighted once more with the beauty of the multi-colored rock. Green, brown, slate and fawn, yellow and white—colors laid on with a prodigal hand by the Divine Artist in an amazingly beautiful, though irregular, design.

There were, too, courageous, freak trees, growing, it seemed, out of the sheer rock. You could see from whence they drew their nourishment, but they cling to life to fulfil their mission in spite of most difficult circumstances. They were small and grotesque in shape, quite unlike their tall and majestic neighbors growing in ideal surroundings, but they were all their Creator expects them to be for the stipulation, "To whom much is given, much is also required," and, "To whom little is given, little also is expected," applies to trees as well as humans. There in the canyon was an excellent reminder of how foolish it is to essay to judge each other, for only the Master is competent for that task.

Later we drove along a mountain

highway skirting the sea and came to a place called Whitecliff. There you can sit on the edge of the cliff and look down on to the deep waters of the Sound and across to green islands with mountains towering behind them. The sun slipping behind the mountains throws around them a scarf of purple and blue mist, shot here and there with flame color, so delicate that it does not obscure the mountain's shape but enhances the beauty of the scene until the world appears to be a veritable fairy land. By this time the rippling waves have also turned to gold and purple.

The hotel at this place is closed for the duration, and the caretaker stays on alone. He is a delightful character with a great love for nature. He told us that he was swimming there the other morning and found that a deer was swimming almost beside him. Often he watches the deer come down to the water to swim. A squirrel, too, which knows the exact moment of the caretaker's breakfast time is there, and comes for his share of it. If for any reason the breakfast is delayed, the squirrel kicks up a fuss and scolds most vociferously. What a glorious garden of Eden the world would still be if it was unspoiled by the sin and selfishness of the human race.

Into the Forest's Heart

I long to describe our walk through the park but there is not space to do it fully. We took the narrow trails that led us into its foresty heart. Giant Douglas firs grew straight and tall. The sun shone here and there in dappled splendor through the leaves on to our path. This was followed until we came to a large lake which was covered with water lilies—crimson, yellow and white, some of them giant specimens. The next trail took us along the side of rushing water and we heard above its music the call of bird and squirrel. How could we help but worship God as

Strengthened by a Song

ON their weekly round of Glasgow (Scotland) public-houses two Women's Social Officers entered a notorious establishment in the slums from which came sounds of loud singing and shouting, laughter and profane jokes.

They could scarcely see for tobacco smoke, but the moment the people, many of them very intoxicated, saw the uniform they became quiet. The Officers spoke to one here and there, distributing little texts. From a corner a man called: "Hi, Captain, give us a song!" and some one added "The Old Rugged Cross."

As the singers were reaching the end of the second verse a little woman crept from the back of the room and made stealthily for the door.

The verse ended, the Captain whispered to the Lieutenant to carry on while she followed the little woman to find her leaning against the wall in the passage, her tears rolling down.

"It is the first time I have ever been in such a place," she explained.

THE TIME TO BELIEVE

THE time to believe is when the bloodstained coat comes back. It is easy to believe when the wagons come.—Samuel Chadwick, in "Jacob and Joseph."

The Lasting Things

THAT which is hoarded, moulds at last,
Until we know some day
The only thing we ever have
Is what we give away.

It is the things we always hold
That we will lose some day;
The only things we ever keep
Are what we give away.

Louis Ginsberg.

we walked! And the memory of those lovely things still inspires us to worship.

We returned to the more or less humdrum duties of life but we shall keep these green places in our halls of memory as a reminder that there is a land that is still more fair than mortal eyes have ever seen. It is a land that is "fairer than day and lovelier than the morning," a land where there are no Shut-ins.

PRISONERS BUILD CHAPEL

And Include Tribute-Tablet to
The Salvation Army

NEARLY 5,000 officers are imprisoned in a military camp in occupied France, says the Evangelical Christian, among them, many Protestant Christians. These latter have built a little chapel. On its walls are the Ten Commandments, and other portions of Scriptures.

The chapel's one ornament is a window on which are the vine and wheat, symbols of the Communion, made by Lieutenant Libersac, an interior decorator. Captain Briere, an architect, with the help of other Protestant artists of the officers' corps, worked this out from waste cartons, cellophane, and glue, using as tools razor blades, pocket knives and colored pencils. On the walls are manuscript posters concerning the Protestant Church, its history, doctrines, worship, charities and missions. On one wall are profiles of Calvin and Luther, and verses from the Bible, carved in wood by two captains. Then there is a tablet honoring the work of The Salvation Army.

All this is a testimony to Catholic officers, who, for the most part, have no knowledge at all of what Protestantism stands for, nor how glorious has been its history.

Do You Know?

THE ANSWER TO THESE

1. By whom and to whom was the first letter written, as specifically mentioned in the Scripture?
2. Why did God forbid the Israelites obtaining horses from Egypt?
3. Who was it killed the people of the city of Nob?
4. How many cities were given to the Levites for their use?
5. What were Solomon's other names, and by whom given?
6. Who are compared in the Scriptures to "a deaf adder?"
7. Who was the man the prophet Jeremiah said "would be a terror to himself and to all his friends?"
8. Who was the Apollo of the Greeks and inventor of string and wind instruments?
9. Why was the brazen serpent that Moses made destroyed, and by whose order?

(Answers at foot of column)

LINCOLN'S COMPASSION

ONE evening, when Abraham Lincoln was returning home with a number of companions, he discovered a straying horse, which was saddled and bridled. The horse was recognized as belonging to a man who was accustomed to excess drink, and it was suspected at once that the owner was not far off.

The poor drunkard was found in a perfectly helpless condition upon the chilly ground. Lincoln's companions urged the cowardly policy of leaving him to his fate, but the future president would not listen to the proposition. At his request, the miserable sot was lifted to his shoulders, and he actually carried him eighty rods to the nearest house. Sending word to his father that he would not be back that night, with the reason for his absence, he attended and nursed the man until the morning, and had the pleasure of believing that he had saved his life.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

1. King David to Joab (2 Sam. 11:14).
2. Because God said, "Ye shall henceforth return no more that way" (Deuteronomy 17:16).
3. Doeg, the Edomite (1 Samuel 22:19).
4. Forty-eight (Joshua 21:41).
5. By Nathan he was called Jediah (2 Samuel 12:25). By his mother he was called Lemuel (Prov. 31:1).
6. The wicked Judges (Psalms 48:4).
7. Pashur, a governor of Judah (Jeremiah 20:4).
8. Jubal (Genesis 4:21).
9. Hezekiah, because the children of Israel did burn incense to it . . . (2 Kings 18:4).

A CHRISTIAN'S AIM

THIS I affirm to be the aim of a Christian life:

"To realize the Kingdom of God without."—G. J. D.

This was the affirmation of the late Lady Drummond. And it was quoted in the printed order of service used at her funeral.

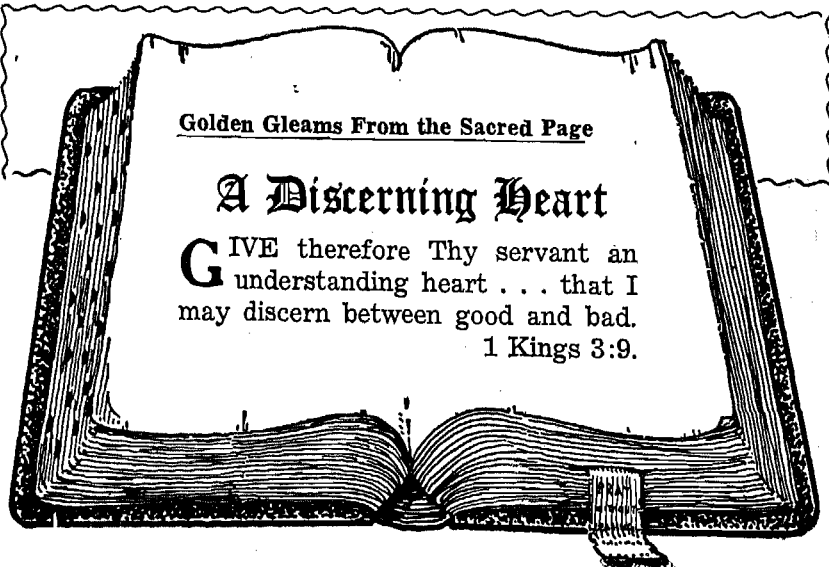
It is a splendid affirmation. Would that it could be re-echoed in every church and by every Christian.

The Northern Messenger, Montreal.

Golden Gleams From the Sacred Page

A Discerning Heart

GIVE therefore Thy servant an understanding heart . . . that I may discern between good and bad.
1 Kings 3:9.



THE MAGAZINE SECTION

Greater Than Niagara Grand Coulee's Giant Waterfall

A WATERFALL as big as two Niagaras has been let loose over the Grand Coulee dam in the State of Washington.

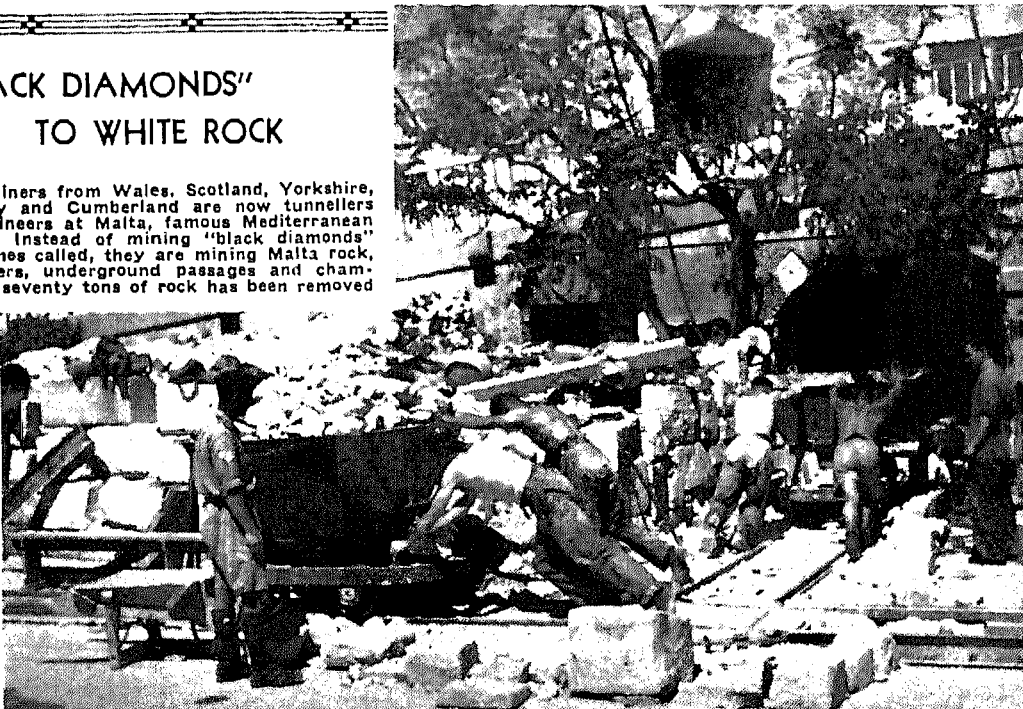
The water held back in a reservoir 150 miles long makes the fall nearly as high as the Victoria Falls and four times as wide — 320 feet deep by 1,650 feet wide, and when fully flowing one and a half million gallons of water will fall every second.

All this is done to generate electric power, and to irrigate a vast area of barren land.

FROM "BLACK DIAMONDS" TO WHITE ROCK

B RITISH coal miners from Wales, Scotland, Yorkshire, Durham, Derby and Cumberland are now tunnellers in the Royal Engineers at Malta, famous Mediterranean island stronghold. Instead of mining "black diamonds" as coal is sometimes called, they are mining Malta rock, cutting out shelters, underground passages and chambers. As much as seventy tons of rock has been removed by one company in a day. The picture shows a "skip" (ton) of rock being pushed a way, while an empty "skip" is being pushed into the tunnel to be re-filled.

All this tolling goes on during almost incessant air-raids, Malta being the most bombed spot on the face of the earth.



THE GOSPEL REACHES THE WORRORA

EARNING the language of a primitive tribe which has had no previous system of writing, is a gigantic task, for not only has a vocabulary to be acquired, but the would-be translator must deduce the rules of grammar that govern the language.

In the case of Worrora, the language of a tribe of Australian aborigines, though the people themselves have no formulated rules of grammar, and, indeed, would be astonished to know that their language is built on a complicated system of pronouns and grammatical genders that are incorporated into the verb, the grammar is all-important.

A white observer does not just "pick up the language." Without discovering the grammar he could not hope to make an intelligible translation. The translator must first work on his new language, find out and draw up the rules of grammar, use and test them, correct first impressions, and confirm or amend his rules until they will stand the test of usage among his people.

Picture the missionary making contact with a savage tribe. The missionary and the natives meet; the missionary settles down at a site, and the natives come to him. Neither can speak one word of the other's language. The missionary picks up, perhaps, a stone, throws it to a native, and says, "Stone." The native replies "Kaiug." So by learning the names of tangible objects, parts of the body, sun, moon, stars, land and sea, a vocabulary begins to grow. But this is only the beginning.

Missionaries have found, however,

Primitive Australian Natives Welcome the Word of God

that names of parts of the body vary with the speaker. The solution is that parts of the body have a pronominal inflection, e.g., my-hand, your-hand, his-hand, her-hand.

This discovery has led to the working out of the pronoun, and many intricacies have been unraveled—locative and narrative forms, interrogative forms, negative, inclusive, four different number-forms. The verb, with all its complications and objects, suffixes for tense, inflexions for mood, has taken years to satisfactorily tabulate.

Natives' Delight

The happiest feature of this work among the Worrora has been the pleasure and interest of the Worrora people themselves in imparting their language to the missionary, and their delight at hearing the Bible read to them in their own tongue. One reads of missionaries who have found it necessary to draw words from unwilling natives; not so with the Worrora. They have all and always been very willing to repeat words till pronunciation was mastered, laughing with pleasure when the missionary could give to them properly the phrase he wished to convey, and shouting with amusement at early failures. The regular team of translators, which has helped for twelve years in the

preparation of the four Gospels in their tongue, has never failed in keenness and patient intelligence in following out the correct form of a difficult verb.

In a country under British rule, such as Australia, where English is universally spoken, the young people will all, sooner or later, learn to speak English; but the older men and women will never get beyond such words as "flour," "tobacco," "tea" and "sugar." To them the Gospels must come in their own tongue, if they are to come at all. And to the young people, English will always remain the white man's language, the English Bible the white man's Bible; to be their own it must come to them in their own tongue.

Teaching to read has not been the simple matter that it is in English, owing to the scarcity of monosyllables. Such a sentence as "I pat the fat cat," is not possible in Worrora. Still, there are monosyllables that serve as a stepping-stone to mastering the reading of polysyllabic words, and when once the essential vowel and consonant sounds are learned, reading begins to progress.

Ten years ago the Bible Society printed for the Worrora the Gospel of St. Mark in a tentative edition. It was a great day in the history of the tribe when that Gospel was first brought in and read in the church. The people had learned that the white man could talk by paper; but that a book could talk to them in their own tongue was something new and exciting. The parcel of Gospels was brought into the church, opened, a Gospel taken from it, and a passage read. Old men leaned forward with staring eyes; women were all attention;

PHOTOGRAPHING NORTHERN LIGHTS

PROVIDING a new foundation for better understanding of the upper atmosphere, "the most perfect reproduction" of the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights, ever produced by a scientist was claimed recently by a University of California physicist.

Announcing results of months of research, Dr. Joseph Kaplan, a professor of physics, revealed that, with the assistance of Dr. Sidney Rubens, he has successfully completed experiments in which he was able to reproduce both the nitrogen and oxygen lines of the upper atmosphere on a single photographic plate.

Previously, he reported, one or the other element has been reproduced singly, "but never together to give a complete picture of the spectrum of the Aurora Borealis."

PRACTICABLE BARK SUITS

MOST people by now have come to the conclusion that anything can be made out of anything, but if there are any doubters, the fact is proved again this month, when hats, blankets, mattresses and rugs made from the bark of California redwood trees will be on exhibition and sale in New York.

Fabrics use from thirty to sixty per cent. of the bark fibre and the balance is made up of shoddy used wool. These fabrics have all been thoroughly tested and found to be color fast, unshrinkable and warm, and to the touch feel wiry and springy. There is just one drawback to them as the color is that of fiery red hair.

eager children listened with shining faces. It was an experience such as can come only once in the lifetime of a missionary, an experience to remember with grateful thanks.

As the years have gone by, errors have been found in that tentative edition of St. Mark, chiefly grammatical errors, due to insufficient knowledge of the language.

Yet, in spite of these defects, the main themes of the Gospel have been presented to the people, and have reached them. But it is hardly fit that children should be taught to read and reverence as the Word of God a book which contains faulty grammar. So a fresh translation has been made. It has not been necessary to alter sentences, nor to change many words, but grammatical errors have been put right, and a more scientific system of spelling adopted.

So yet another language has been added to the long list of tongues in which God's Book is being presented to man.—T.R.B. Love, M.A.

MARVEL OF MANOEUVRABILITY

The Speedy Humming Bird is the Stuka Bomber of Nature

THE only creature that can stand still in the air with about fifty-five wing-strokes a second, take off from a perch in seven-hundredths of a second, and fly backwards is the ruby-throated humming bird. Although its apparent manoeuvres in reverse have been disputed repeatedly, recent photographs have established proof of this flight phenomenon.

The Smithsonian Institute recently put the humming bird under a microscope, so to speak, when the organization's Dr. Winsor M. Tyler went into gardens, woodlands, and other habitats to study this tiny creature. The adult is about the size of a small thumb and at birth no larger than a black-eyed pea. The babies are nature's nudist colony, being born completely naked. Although blind at birth, they grow so fast that in less than two weeks they possess all their faculties, are almost as large as their parents and, early assuming independence, leave the nest.

The Smithsonian Institute also discovered that humming birds are the Stuka bombers of Nature—they attack much larger birds in a form of "dive bombing." Their unusual dexterity of flight enables them to win victories over relatively powerful winged creatures, the hummers attacking their foes in "blitzkreigs." And yet, despite such valor and victory in flight battles, the hummers, themselves, may become completely ensnared in a spider's web, hopelessly impaled on thorns, or stuck fast to thistles or milkweeds. There was one instance of a small dragonfly attacking and conquering a hummer.

The humming bird, recent scientific studies reveal, is a confirmed bachelor. The males and females migrate separately and remain aloof except for brief mating periods. Flights northward are timed with clocklike precision. They often arrive the very day their favorite flowers appear.

INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE BY THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



George L. Carpenter

from

MY
DESK

BY THE GENERAL

Transatlantic Trip

MY Desk at this writing is nearly ten thousand feet above mid-Atlantic and is located in one of those marvels of modern transportation—the flying boat—racing with a seeming eagerness nearly 200 miles per hour.

Difficult it is to realize that this journey which Mrs. Carpenter and I are making is not a fantastic dream. This morning in London the Chief of the Staff bade us God-speed; to-morrow (D.V.) we will be greeted in New York by American leaders on the eve of an exacting campaign planned for each of the four U.S.A. Territories, also Canada. It will be a joy indeed to make our first real contact with the American Commands; likewise, a glad privilege to renew touch with Canadians.

GLORIES OF NATURE

IT is not my purpose to attempt a description of the passage across the ocean nor yet of the glories of nature as we have observed them during the past few hours, though much tempted to do so. My spirit is awed as I look upon the vast expanse of the heavens above and the almost equally vast expanse of the sea below, with hundreds of miles of broken clouds on the horizon looking for all the world like thousands of drifting icebergs.

Whilst the means by which we are moving across from the Old World to the New is a suggestion of the extent that God is permitting man to "subdue the earth" yet in the presence of what we gaze upon here, how puny after all does man appear. Even in the midst of these jottings the whole colossal kaleidoscope has changed and our craft is rushing across a totally white world of cloud beneath, with forbidding storm clouds stretching away to the left. Surely "The Heavens declare the glory of God and the earth showeth His handiwork." And yet, what a privilege that God has called puny humans to share in revealing Himself to needy mankind.

The contacts to-day have had charm and impressiveness enough to occupy columns of The War Cry. A giant of a young American Army parachutist expert very warmly testified, in answer to enquiry, that he had given his life to Christ.

WAYSIDE MINISTRIES

VARIOUS wayside ministries have presented themselves during this brief journey. For example, a rather inexperienced mother was having a trying time with her few months old babe. Mrs. Carpenter was enabled to comfort the wee thing and to soothe away its tears, much to the satisfaction of the mother whose thanks were eloquent in, "It's wonderful how good she is with you." Few such significant tributes could be paid the Salvationist than "The servant of all for Christ's sake!"

CONVERSATIONS AND CONTACTS

IT was a pleasure to have some conversation with Viscount Bennett who spoke intimately of The Army's war service, particularly that amongst Canadians. A gentleman from Paris told of the influence of The Army in the French Capital and mentioned especially the life-long love of his father, a notable pastor, for Salvationists. I was smilingly greeted on entering the Immigration Office at one of the ports of call—"Here's a uniform that can be worn in any neutral nation." Ashore for awhile at this port we spoke with some warm-hearted Irish women in a donkey cart. We were touched with the respect they paid us, also with their hearty response to our benediction.

Farther on we stopped at a street corner for a chat with a handful of men who were quickly joined by a number of keen-eyed, eager boys. "And would ye be thinkin' as the war will be over soon?" queried one in a delightful brogue. His question led to some intimate talk about the subject nearest to our hearts. "If only the people would be more concerned to go God's way rather than their own, how greatly different it would be for men and nations," I urged. "An' it's the truth ye are spakin', sir!" It was warming to the heart to see some of the company touch their hats reverently when I mentioned the name of Jesus as the Saviour of the World. Inquiring of them about The Salvation Army's contact with their little town, a lad replied brightly, "Not here, but in Cork and Dublin!"

Having to join our boat we bade them good-bye with reluctance. It was quite a little wayside open-air meeting and it reminded us of the words of Scripture about common people hearing gladly. As we rejoined our vessel we were heartily greeted by a business gentleman of Northern Ireland with whom we had good fellowship on an American liner as in 1939 we were crossing over to London to take up our world-wide charge. What unpredictable happenings in those years! How grievously has the world suffered by reason of man's abysmal folly! Well, I am happy to feel that The Army to whose leadership I was unexpectedly elected three years ago this week has, under the good hand of God, been enabled to do something to assuage the sorrows of men, and make more widely known Christ our Redeemer as the Grand Remedy for all the ills of life.

That's the business that brings us across the seas. It is the sacred duty to which I call Salvationists everywhere to a fresh dedication of every power of heart and mind and body.

Our Overseas Correspondent Writes on an
Intriguing TopicADVENTURE IN
GOOD-WILL

THIS is the story of how Canadian soldiers gathered the greatest crowd in ten years into the local parish church for evensong a few Sundays ago.

The church stands on a hill in the middle of this small parish which boasts no more than eight hundred souls all told. Eight hundred, that is, exclusive of the Canadian "immigrants." In these parts the roses are redder and the grass greener than I have ever seen them anywhere else in the world. The village is Rip-Van-Winklian, peopled for the most part by sturdy Saxons whose families lived here before the Conqueror. It's not long as time is counted in England since the village was first linked with the outside world by main roads; people still point out the huge spaces behind the chimneys in some of the ancient houses where smugglers used to hide their contraband spirits and tobacco from the excise officers. Such an isolated village presented a perfect "hide-out."

I got to know the rector and his fine lady. A good couple! Their twenty-five years of missionary service in the far west of China left a beautiful air of grace and sym-

Night by night we walked across the fields to the church whose wooden spire lifted above the two-thousand-year-old Druid yew in the graveyard, had pointed the Heavenward way for multitudes. The boys practised and I listened and commented; then we all would troop into the rectory for something to eat. . . .

On the Wednesday evening before the service we called at every house in the parish, knocked and got the people to the doors, told them we expected to see them at church on Sunday, then left a notice as a final reminder. No salesman ever did a more thorough job.

The great night came. It appeared as though the whole village strove to gain entrance to the parish church. Every bit of space was occupied, benches supplemented the scarred, straight-backed pews, and some of the Canadians who came over, found they could not get in. As it was, fifty or sixty of them joined the local folk in the service. People smiled, nodded to their

◆ By "Salvationist in Khaki" ◆

pathy upon their lives. Proud of their England these two, proud of the old church, and proud to throw its doors open to us for worship.

"Let me have the last half of evensong," I said to the rector one day, "and we'll pack your church." He blinked a bit, then suggested that since the masters of the big houses moved away the crowds have been slim; somehow the newcomers have not taken hold of the life of the church. "There, was Sir John —," and he retailed to me a list of the parish great who have departed to more urban scenes. "A severe blow to the parish, padre."

A group of men in the unit gave me help with the project. There was a pipe-organist, a violinist, and a soloist. A recent convert—a lad who accepted Christ in my tent some weeks back—agreed to read the Scripture lesson. We counted it an adventure in Christian good-will.

neighbors, remarked, "Full church to-night."

The rector led the congregation in the stately and lovely ritual of evensong. Candles on the Altar flickered, and candles on the reading-desk threw yellow lines across the pews. The people chanted and prayed; in the short intervals of silence could be heard the drone of overhead planes.

Our Christian Duty

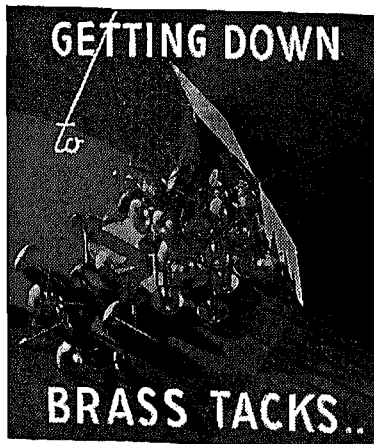
Then the Canadians took over; the crowd sang "Stand up for Jesus," sang it vigorously! The tiny coterie of artists played their parts nobly. The Scripture reader uttered the memorable: "For God so loved . . ." I spoke briefly, to the point: "We are Christians living in a crisis. God demands from us the maximum in service and love and sacrifice and efficiency. It is our Christian duty."

Following the service, over sixty young people, including a dozen or so Canadian lads, invaded the rectory. Refreshments were served. I beheld the rector and his wife getting the coffee ready. As assistants they had Sir William H— and his lady, who were visibly proud to serve the youth of their little parish. Sir William has just retired from an important post and has not forgotten that service is Knighthood's true flower—even such humble service as this.

We finished the evening with "Abide with me," and The Lord's Prayer. On the way back to his camp one of our Canadian lads who is a staunch Christian, spoke to a father about Christ, and was invited back to talk things over. A Canadian adventure in Christian good-will this, about which we are extremely happy!

WOUNDED AT DIEPPE

Nine Canadian servicemen reported missing and ten wounded in the Dieppe raid were from the Ontario town of Wallaceburg. Among this number, according to word received at Territorial Headquarters, are the twin boys of Sister Mrs. Holmes of the Wallaceburg Corps. The latest information to hand is that these comrades are recovering.



Pointed Paragraphs on Timely Topics

Do not look at God through your difficulties: look at your difficulties through God.

That which lies in the well of the heart will come up in the bucket of the speech.

No soldier is expected to find himself rations, lodgings, and ammunition. The Christian soldier will look to God to supply his needs.



CONGRESS NOTES

Looming Up on the Near Horizon, Annual Congresses Offer Promise of Spiritual Refreshing and God-Glorifying Advance

BY the time this issue of The War Cry is circulated around the wide-spreading Canadian Territory, the Red Shield Home Front Campaign will have been well launched in many cities. At some centres the Effort will be nearly over; at others, scarcely begun. Time, however, speeds its inexorable way and the next big event, or series of events—the Fall Congress—is just around the proverbial corner.

Most Divisions will have their own Congress gatherings—and none is entitled to a monopoly of the blessings—but the two outstanding events on the Congress calendar may be marked down as those to take place in Winnipeg and Toronto, where the General and Mrs. Carpenter are announced as the extra-special visitors. Beyond all shadow of controversy these highly regarded Salvationist-leaders, who have proved their sterling qualities in almost all departments of Army activity and latterly through the fires of three unprecedented years of war, will receive an all-out welcome from their Canadian forces of all ranks.

The dates for the Winnipeg Congress gatherings are set for Sunday (public meetings) and Monday (Councils), September 27-28, and those at Toronto, the Territorial Hub, for Saturday, October 17, to Tuesday, October 20. Additional interest will be lent to these great gatherings by reason of the fact that The Army in Canada this year is celebrating a rare event—its Diamond Jubilee.

Particulars to hand concerning Congress Sunday meetings in Winnipeg indicate that a feast of excellent proportions is in store for Salvationists and citizens of the Prairie Gateway and delegates from all parts of the Province. In the morning the General will conduct a Holiness meeting. He will deliver a lecture on The Army's activities in the afternoon, when the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, Hon. R. F. McWilliams, K.C., it is expected, will preside; and a great Salvation battle will conclude the day's events. On Monday, Officers' Councils will be held, General and Mrs. Carpenter leaving the city in the evening.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames will support the General and Mrs. Carpenter at all of these gatherings. The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and the Special Efforts Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, will also assist.

Congress gatherings to be held in Toronto are included in the announcement on page sixteen, further details of which will be made known in due course. In the meantime, let every Salvationist and Christian friend fervently pray that God's gracious blessing may descend upon the Congress leaders and gatherings and that Christ's Kingdom may be gloriously enlarged.

WOMEN'S WORK IN MANY LANDS Featured in the Latest "All the World"

THE latest issue of All the World, The Army's illustrated International magazine, published quarterly, contains a number of excellent representative articles on the Home League and its various activities. Reference to the work of this branch of work in the Canadian Territory is frequently made. (Continued in column 3)



FOR AGED GUESTS.—Scene at the opening ceremony of the New Wing at Calgary Sunset Lodge, reported in a recent issue of The War Cry. Mayor A. Davison presided at the gathering, while the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, gave an address.

REMEMBER- ING THE HEROIC DEAD

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, is shown depositing a wreath at the Veterans' Monument, Brantford, by request of the Canadian Legion. Prior to the ceremony the Commissioner addressed a great congregation engaged in Decoration Day exercises.

GREETED IN AMERICA



Taken with the General and Mrs. Carpenter (centre) during their recent stay in New York are (seated) Commissioner Edward J. Parker, National Secretary, U.S.A., and Commissioner Ernest Pugmire, Territorial Commander, Eastern Territory. (Left to right, standing) Colonel Norman Marshall, Chief Secretary, Eastern Territory; Lieut.-Commissioner John Allan, Territorial Commander, Central Territory, and Colonel Frank Barrett, Assistant National Secretary.

THE ARMY UNIFORM

"A Wonderful Door to Service" Avers H.R.H. Princess Alice During Visit to the Maritimes

DURING the recent visit of the Governor-General of Canada, the Earl of Athlone, and Princess Alice to Moncton, N.B., Princess Alice

visited the Young Women's Christian Association building for afternoon tea. Leading women citizens were invited to this event, including Mrs. Major Green, wife of the Divisional Commander for New Brunswick, and Mrs. Major Jennings, wife of the Red Shield Hostel Supervisor, and these were in the group presented to Princess Alice prior to the tea.

The Princess chatted at length with Mrs. Green and Mrs. Jennings and referred to her previous visits to Saint John. She also spoke of her deep interest in Ottawa Grace Hospital, particularly mentioning the Superintendent (Major Hannah Janes) and staff, and referred also to visits made to other Army Institutions in the Dominion.

In the course of her conversation Princess Alice referred to The Army uniform as a wonderful door to service.

THE "VALIANTS" ARRIVE

SIXTY-FOUR new Cadets, members of the "Valiant" Session, sat down to their Welcome Tea in North Toronto Citadel on Wednesday evening last, over which happy event Commissioner B. Orames presided. The Cadets, representing practically every province in the Dominion, had arrived at the Training College on the previous day, eager to learn and equip themselves for an important phase of their lives.

Offering his own cordial greetings and those of Mrs. Orames, who was also present, the Commissioner expressed the hope that the newcomers would diligently apply themselves to their studies and maintain the traditions of previous Sessions. He paid a fitting tribute to the absent parents, many of whom had gone to considerable sacrifice in aiding their children to obey the call to service.

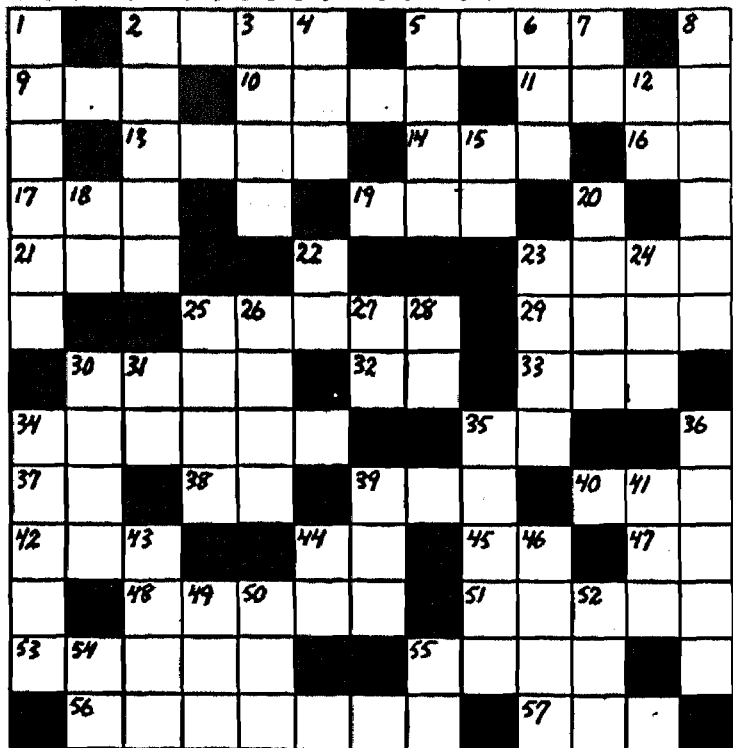
To the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, was given the duty of introducing the heads of departments, present with their wives, to the Cadets, adding also his own good wishes. The Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, gave a number of interesting particulars concerning this Session (to be featured in next week's issue of The War Cry), and led the Cadets in a spirited testimony period interspersed with rousing chorus-singing. A consecration song and prayer offered by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, brought the meeting to a close.

PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN

TWO Salvation Army Officers at a South of England A.T.S. reception depot were recently introduced to Her Majesty the Queen as "The Red Shield Officers who are always relied upon."

Bible Crossword Puzzles

The Teachings of Jesus—36



"And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many." Matt. 24:11.

FALSE PROPHETS

HORIZONTAL

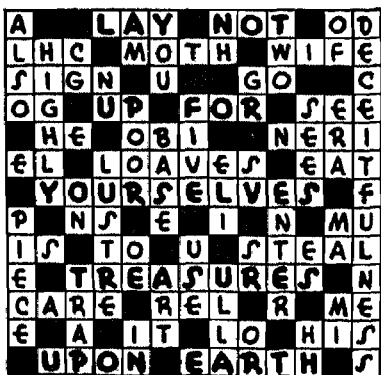
- 2 "... heed lest any man deceive you" Mark 13:5
- 5 "Take ... that ye be not deceived" Luke 21:8
- 9 City of Benjamin, east of Bethel. Gen. 12:8
- 10 "For many shall come in my ... saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many" Mark 13:5
- 11 Combining form meaning the back
- 13 "He that entereth not by the sheepfold" John 10:1
- 14 "shall shew great signs" Matt. 24:24
- 16 Indian plant used for dyeing
- 17 "And it shall be as the chased ..." Isa. 13:14
- 19 "For such ... false apostles" II Cor. 11:13
- 21 Land in which Cain dwelt. Gen. 4:16
- 23 "All that ever ... before me are thieves and robbers" John 10:8
- 25 "And many ... prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many" Matt. 24:11
- 29 "Than that he should offend one of these little ..." Luke 17:2
- 30 "But he ... entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep" John 10:2
- 32 "and love ... false oath" Zech. 8:17
- 33 "Then if any ... shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not" Matt. 24:23
- 34 "go not after them, nor ... them" Luke 17:23
- 35 Diphthong

VERTICAL

- 1 Do men gather grapes of ... or figs of this-ties" Matt. 7:16
- 2 Drove with the tide
- 3 "Ye shall ... them by their fruits" Matt. 7:16
- 4 "what ye hear in the ... that preach ye" Matt. 10:27
- 5 "but the sheep did not ... them" John 10:8
- 6 "he that endureth to the ... shall be saved" Matt. 10:22
- 7 "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye ... them" John 13:17
- 8 "but inwardly they are ravening ..."

- Matt. 7:15
- 12 Tantalum
- 15 Compass point
- 18 Yellow bird
- 20 Place of Christ's first miracle. John 2:1
- 22 Hebrew deity
- 23 "which ... to you in sheep's clothing" Matt. 7:15
- 24 "For of thorns ... do not gather figs" Luke 6:44
- 25 "shall they not both ... into the ditch" Luke 6:39
- 26 Minute particle of matter
- 27 Tin
- 28 Combining form indicating relation to an early period of time
- 30 "Consider the lilies how they grow: they ... not, they spin not" Luke 12:27
- 31 House of Lords
- 34 "For every tree is known by his own ... " Luke 6:44
- 35 "For there shall ... false Christs, and false prophets" Matt. 24:24
- 36 "Can the ... lead the ... " Luke 6:39
- 39 "offences will come: but ... unto him, through whom they come" Luke 17:1
- 41 "that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he cast into the ... " Luke 17:2
- 43 "or what shall be done unto ... thou false tongue" Ps. 120:3
- 44 Grand Tyler
- 46 "insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the ... elect" Matt. 24:24
- 49 Part of a circle
- 50 Another compass point
- 52 God (Lat.)
- 54 The same
- 55 "behold, ... is in the secret chambers; believe it not" Matt. 24:26

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



A PORTION A DAY

(Continued from page 2)

Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy thy praises render
Unto Him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet
founded;
High o'er all the heavens He
reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He
deigneth.

SATURDAY: It shall not seem hard unto thee, when thou sendest him away free from thee.—Deut. 15:18.

Grudging obedience to Divine commands is not acceptable; any sacrifice we make must be with glad and grateful hearts.

R. S. W. A.

Notes by

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

ALL the empty ditty bags which were at the Centre have been distributed. We are now depending upon each group making its own bags of navy duck or drill. The size is eighteen inches by ten inches when complete. Thank you.

Colder weather will soon be upon us, and we are asking all knitters to concentrate, for the time being, upon sleeveless sweaters with V necks. Soon there will be a large demand for sweaters. We would also like to have a supply of turtle-neck sweaters for navy boys, also a number of air-force turtle-neck sweaters.

KINDLY DO NOT SEND CUFFS. We have more than sufficient.

A great number of gloves sent to the Centre are far too large; please make them no larger than size 8.

The sending of light-weight clothing overseas is discontinued for this year. Cold weather is coming, and the call will be for warm underwear, knitted pullovers and sweaters, warm skirts and dresses for girls, pants for boys, stockings and more stockings for both children and adults.

We thank the Loblaw employees for a further donation of \$200 to purchase what is most needed for children overseas. Our good friends at Loblaw's are waiting to meet our needs, always.

A special word of thanks is due to the Officers and their helpers who have kept our work moving at the Centre through the heat of the summer months. Shipments have gone forward as usual. Thanks to Mrs. Colonel Aaby (R) and her group which come Tuesdays and Thursdays; Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel Dray and the Wednesday family; Mrs. Major Johnson with the Monday group; Captain Pickles with the Tuesday night group of high school girls who are now back on the job. We are doubly grateful to many of the women who work here on Monday and Wednesday and also give a day a week at the Exhibition Mending Room.

We have a number of friends who in a very quiet way are making sacrifices to enable them to make contributions of money for R.S.W.A. activity. Included is Miss Tucker who, through Major Oxley, of 916 Yonge Street, gives generous donations periodically toward our work. Miss Tucker also donated large amounts of new material which is distributed by Major Oxley to be made into garments for overseas.

A number of classes of children in the schools find ways and means of helping in this way and we an-

ticipate their practical help during the fall and winter months.

It will be of interest to many of our readers to know that there are as many as sixty Auxiliaries composed of Army friends, attached to Army Corps. New groups are forming every day, and we are able to ship more and more each month. "Everybody has a work to do."

The Red Shield Auxiliary at Campbellford, Ont., has grown steadily since it was organized in January of this year. The members take a lively interest in the concern, and much work has been accomplished.

Many donations of quilts and clothing have been received from interested groups. Several large shipments of comforts have been sent to the Territorial Centre.

During the last meeting two large boxes containing 152 pieces were packed. The group is to be congratulated on their splendid work under the leadership of the active and enterprising president, Mrs. John Duck.

We have some handy "HOUSE-WIVES," as they are called, which need to be filled. They require a supply of darning wool, a spool of black and white cotton and some needles. Would some of our groups like to have a few of these to fill? We are anxious to get these overseas as quickly as possible.

SOUL-WINNING POSSIBILITIES

A BATTALION commander, getting into conversation with his Salvationist-driver with regard to spiritual matters, asked him to stop the car in which they were travelling and pray with him. The Sal-



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294

CALCUTTA'S FRIENDLY CENTRE

IN Calcutta "all roads lead to Sudder Street"—that is the view of military, naval and air men who throng the Home. For many weeks the Territorial Headquarters staff, including wives, have all had to lend a hand to cope with the crowds of men who fill the Naval and Military Home nightly.

vationist thereupon had the great privilege, whilst they knelt by the roadside, of pointing his commander to Christ.

Such an honor may never come your way, says The Musician, but living the Christ-life opens up marvellous possibilities for some Salvationists.

Ironing Out the Wrinkles Of Everyday Situations

Home Education
Buddy Visits the Baby Chicks

BUDDY SANDUSKY lives with his father and mother near a chicken hatchery. One day his mother took him to see it. While they were there Buddy watched Mr. Smith fill the upper room of the big incubator with beautiful brown eggs.

On the way home, he said, "Mother, an incubator is a little house with an upstairs room and a downstairs room. The upstairs room keeps the eggs warm like an old hen until they hatch. Please, what is the downstairs room for?"

His mother said, "Buddy, when the chickens come out of their shells, Mr. Smith will let you see for yourself."

"How soon will they come out?"

"It takes three weeks for baby chicks to hatch. Would you like to keep count of the days?"

"Oh, yes, Mother!"

When they reached home his mother took a big sheet of paper and drew squares on it with a black crayola. Every day Buddy took a crayola and made a big cross in a square. Then he went up to the hatchery and watched Mr. Smith work. Once Buddy saw him turn the eggs over. Another day he saw him sprinkle the eggs with a little warm water.

The day went by. When Buddy had 19 squares filled with crosses, he asked, "Will the chickens hatch to-morrow?"

"No," said mother, "the day after to-morrow. I will go with you to see them."

When they went to the hatchery his mother walked but Buddy ran all the way. He could hardly wait another minute to see the chicks hatch.

Mr. Smith put Buddy on a stool and said, "Watch that brown egg there. Soon it will give a little jerk!"

Buddy sat as still as a mouse and watched. The egg jerked. A little broken spot appeared in the shell. Another little jerk. Another broken spot. Soon Buddy realized that he was seeing something pick a row of little holes right straight around the middle of the shell.

Buddy was so excited he could not talk. He could only make little sounds of delight. He whispered to himself, "It is the little chicken—all finished—trying to get out."

When the row of holes was done the chick began to push. It heaved and it pushed and the shell began

Second Chances

« « for Woollies

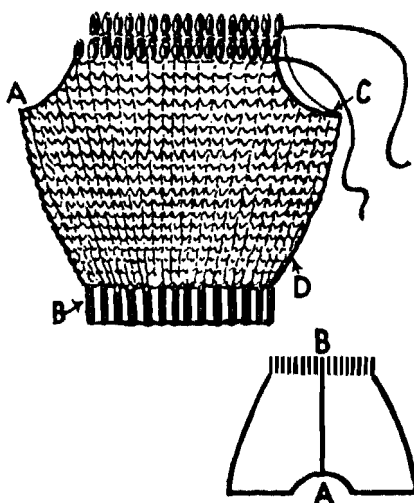
Directions for Giving Garments a New
Lease on Life

SWEATER INTO TROUSERS

If you have a woollen sweater which is badly worn under the arms and thin at the elbows, make it into a warm pair of trousers for a toddler or little schoolboy.

This is how you do it. First remove the sleeves, unpick the shoulder seams and unravel the back and front of the jumper to just below the neckline, then pick up a straight row of stitches.

Fold the jumper so that the two side seams come together and the armholes come on top of each other. Now, using the wool you have un-



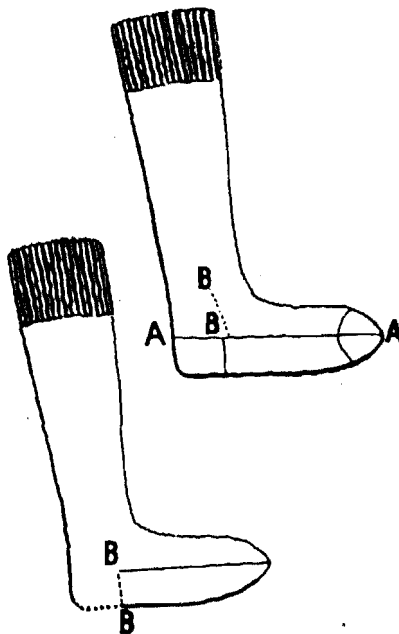
ravelled, knit a 4-in. or 5-in. square and sew this into the armhole curves with the two opposite corners meeting A and C in the diagram, and the other two corners fitting to the inside of the newly made "legs" which are the unravelled line of stitches.

Pick up each leg on a set of four knitting needles and rib two purl, two plain for 2 in. Cast off loosely.

Now either thread some elastic through the ribbing at the top of the knickers, or thread a needle with elastic thread and run several rows of this round the waist.

SOCKS MADE SMALLER

To adapt the worn sock to fit a smaller child, cut along line A-A, taking care to keep to the line of stitches. Now cut away the worn



toe and heel, as shown, and slit a short way up the sock where the dotted line appears in the diagram. The distance this cut should be made is governed by the depth of the folded sole where the heel has been cut away. The slit is then opened and the section of sole inserted as shown in the left-hand sock.

A fine, close oversewing on the wrong side is best for the seaming, and the line B-B should be joined first, followed by the seam under the heel. The corner of the heel needs rounding slightly before stitching. Now spread the foot part so that the sole is flat, and trim the lower piece to match the upper, making the foot the length desired before seaming round. Press the sock on the wrong side after stitching.

The same method can be used for refooting socks to the same size, if the sole piece is cut from the leg of an old sock.

CAULIFLOWER ORANGE SALAD

¾ cup shredded raw cauliflower
3 oranges, cut in small pieces
½ cup diced celery
3 tablespoons minced green pepper
Salt and onion juice to taste.

Combine ingredients in order given and chill. Place on individual plates on a salad green and serve with favorite salad dressing. Serves six.

of
Particular
Interest to
Women
and
Mothers



COMBINATIONS FOR CLEVER COOKS

Methods for Making Jam Despite
Restricted Sugar Supply

HOMEMAKERS are making jams and jellies this year, despite the restricted supply of sugar. Yes, it can be done, and here are two methods that many women are adopting.

When light corn syrup is substituted for part of the sugar, follow these rules. In any recipe using liquid pectin, two cups light corn syrup may be substituted for two cups of the sugar required. Substitution of corn syrup should not be increased or the results will be unsatisfactory.

In recipes using powdered pectin, light corn syrup may be substituted for one-half the sugar required. In other words, for each cup of sugar omitted, use one cup of light corn syrup.

Another way to have more jams and jellies is to can fruit or fruit juices without sugar, and later on to make up small batches of jelly or jam at a time.

In preparing the fruit, follow the directions that are given in your favorite liquid or powdered fruit pectin recipes. Do not add water or simmer unless your directions specify these steps. And remember to squeeze the juice in a jelly bag if it is for jelly. After following these operations it is then important to pasteurize the fruit or juice.

To do this, fill hot sterilized jars to within ½ inch of the top. Seal partially and place on a rack in water bath at simmering temperature. Water should reach an inch or two above the jars. Bring water to simmering temperature again and keep it there twenty minutes for pints and thirty minutes for quarts. Remove jars from water and seal them completely at once. Then invert jars and allow them to cool away from a draft.

When you are ready to make your fruit or juices into jams and jellies, follow your favorite liquid fruit pectin recipe for fresh fruit jam or jelly, substituting ¼ cup of strained lemon juice for ¼ cup of the prepared fruit or juice specified. When using the powdered fruit pectin, follow the recipe exactly for fresh fruit jam or jelly.

And remember that this summer's fruit in sweet spreads will enhance next winter's meals!

BOILED HAM

1 ham
Brown sugar
Whole cloves.

Wash the ham thoroughly, put it on the stove in a kettle of cold water, let it come to a boil, then keep it simmering until done. Allow not less than four hours. If it is to be served hot, peel off the skin and rub with brown sugar, stick in a few whole cloves and bake in a hot oven (400 degrees-425 degrees F.) long enough to brown it. If the ham is to be served cold, let it stand in the pot until the water becomes cold, then peel off the skin and serve.

THE PRICE OF PEACE IS THE PRACTICE OF CHRISTIANITY

to break. Buddy almost forgot to breathe.

The little chick heaved and pushed many times. The eggshell broke in two. The chicken struggled. The two halves of the eggshell fell away. He was out.

The chicken was not pretty and fluffy. He was wet and ugly. He rested a minute or two. Then his neck began to straighten. His legs began to stretch out. He stood up on two wobbly feet. He held up his head. He staggered toward the light at the front of the upper room.

He slid down through a slit into the lower room. He was the first

chick to get out of his shell.

Buddy watched him get dry and fluffy. He saw what bright eyes he had. He saw his beautiful color. He saw him stand up and walk around.

Other chickens came dropping down into the warm little room.

Buddy said, "Mother, I have seen a baby chick break out of his shell. I have seen him drop down into the lower room. And now I know what the lower room is for."

"You are right, Buddy."

"Mother, I think it is wonderful to see baby chickens hatch."

"So do I, Buddy."

Then they went home.

AN EXPLANATION

(An Editorial in the Wetaskiwin Times)

BELOVED friend of the soldier of the first great war and untiring social worker for the past sixty years, The Salvation Army is the victim of misunderstanding which must be explained to the people of Canada. This Organization which served the fighting men of 1914-18 so well, is in need of funds to carry on its valued Social Work on the home front and is making a Canada-wide appeal in September with the full approval of the Dominion Government.

During the recent Red Cross drive the point stressed most was that it would be the only drive for funds during 1942, since the Dominion Government was financing the war work of all other organizations such as the Y.M.C.A., Canadian Legion, Knights of Columbus and The Salvation Army. While the statement was made in all sincerity at that time, it was not realized that it failed to take into account the valuable work that is being done by The Salvationists among the civilian population.

When that fact was pointed out to Government officials they quickly recognized their error and granted permission for a nation-wide appeal, but the damage had already been done and The Salvation Army is faced with the task of correcting the misunderstanding in the minds of most Canadians.

The amount to be asked will, of course, be much smaller in proportion to the sum required by the Red Cross, but the need is great and the record of The Salvation Army in all branches of social service shows them deserving of the fullest support.

Canadians no doubt will understand The Army's position and make its task easier with a fine spirit of generosity when the appeal is made. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

TRAINING APPOINTMENTS

AS mentioned in last week's issue of The War Cry Major Stanley Gennery has been appointed to Newfoundland, where he will take over the dual duties of Training Principal and Candidates' Secretary. The Major has had several years' Training experience at the Toronto Training College, which should stand him in good stead when entering his new sphere of labor.

The Major became an Officer from Lisgar Street Corps, and gave service at a number of Ontario centres, his last appointment being that of Men's Chief Side Officer in Toronto. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Gennery was Captain Gladys Gaylard.

Major Frank Moulton, Divisional Young People's Secretary for Toronto Division, has been appointed General Secretary and Men's Chief Side Officer for the Toronto Training College, and will take over his duties immediately. The Major, who came out of St. John's, Nfld., has filled a number of appointments with success. Mrs. Moulton, before her marriage, was Captain Irene Wright.

Developing Young Musicians

Concluding Sessions of Enjoyable and Profitable Territorial Music Camp Period

(By MAJOR JOHN WOOD)

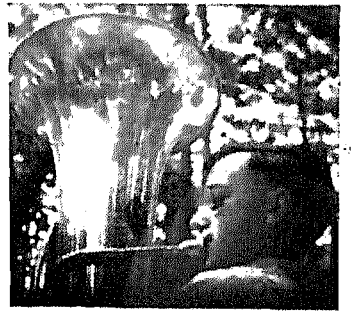
COLD type can convey little of the week-long benefits and blessings of the 1942 Territorial Music Camp, held at Jackson's Point Camp. One needed to be there in person to truly assess all that this eventful period has meant to students and faculty alike.

Everything that Salvation Army youth would expect or desire was woven into the curriculum of the Camp, and from beginning to end it was brimming with interest and profit, so that students were loath to leave the grounds at the end of the period. There was, for instance, recreation—baseball, swimming, lawn croquet, darts and a hike to the village. Tournaments had been systematically arranged, and prizes were awarded for the winners. This delightful program, sandwiched cleverly between the study and work periods, was supervised by Major

tion. He simply coaxed the music from the bandmen. By the dexterous use of his baton—sometimes stabbing the air, at other times merely indicating with the slightest movements—he would not pretation or effect desired.

There were the Vesper Hours. For four evenings of the week programs were given in the Pavilion. The first evening the Faculty Band provided the items, Brigadier Keith being in the chair. "Edwards' Night" proved a popular evening, when Bandmaster Edwards gave or conducted all items. With uncanny versatility he was heard in brilliant xylophone, piano—accordion and piano numbers. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham presided.

"Students' Night" was chaired by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames. Student Reg. Jones was heard in a difficult euphonium solo, "Silver Threads", revealing the remarkable



A "spot" of practice

contemplation and worship of the Great Conductor, Jesus, was pre-eminent. Student William Venn, an R.A.F. instructor from Medicine Hat, sang soulfully, "I must have the Saviour with me". Mrs. Peacock took three words from a Psalm as her text: "I would rather", applying her words in an understanding, sympathetic manner. To know that she was Canada's first Corps Cadet was of no little interest to that crowd of youth, many of whom are members of Corps Cadet Brigades. The Colonel gave an imagination-captivating object lesson in which Life, with its many pitfalls and possibilities, was delineated, and Christ shown as the only safe Pilot. An invitation to the Altar scarcely needed to be given by Captain A. Brown ere the young folks began coming.

Then the finale of this great week. This was in the form of a program and presentation of awards, and took place on Sunday afternoon in front of the main building. Numerous cars of visitors formed a background. All four Bands participated individually and unitedly. Bandmember Ken Moore gave a cornet solo, Captain L. Knight a trombone solo, Bandsman J. Robbins, a euphonium solo, and Bandmaster Edwards a xylophone solo. "C" Band—in which were beginners and younger players—gave some hymn tunes as their offering; "B" Band was heard in a difficult selection entitled "Visions of Youth", and handled it with skill and beauty, whilst "A" Band essayed "Songs of Britain" brilliantly. The Faculty Band gave an exceptionally fine interpretation of Major Eric Ball's suite, "Songs of the Morning." Colonel G. W. Peacock was quite at home in the chair, his past experience as a Territorial Young People's Secretary standing him in good stead.

Reward for the toil of the week came with the presentation, by the Colonel, of diplomas to those whose marks merited such, and there were twelve special awards presented.

The Commissioner's Honor Student prize—that which marks the recipient as the best all-round student of the Camp—went to Bandsman Alex. McEwan, of East Toronto. Other valuable prizes were also awarded.

Major G. Bloss, as general secretary, performed her duties efficiently, and one cannot omit mention of Adjutant Ross, Camp Superintendent and Mrs. Ross, whose supervision of meals for this big, hungry family, and general interest in the welfare of all added so greatly to the comfort of students and staff.



A. Newman and four counsellors: Captain Cox, Lieutenant Holmes, Sister Mrs. Richardson and Sister Mrs. White.

There were the instrumental sectional practices. Twice a day, under their own instructor, each "family" of instruments would take its place under a shady elm and diligently apply themselves to the mastery of exercises calculated to improve them in every aspect of playing. Sectional instructors were chosen for their musicianship and Salvationism.

There were Theory Classes, taught by Adjutant Cyril Everitt, A.T.C.M. (in charge), Mrs. S. J. Richardson, A.T.C.M., and Bandsman Stanley De'Ath. Preliminary tests decided in which class the student would be placed, whether in "A", "B" or "C".

And what shall we say about the guest-conductor and the head of the Instrumental Practice department? Bandmaster Ernest Edwards, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., had surely come as an answer to prayer, declared Brigadier A. Keith, who, as Camp Director, had himself made excellent arrangements, contributing largely to the success of the Camp.

This comrade and gifted musician, who in peace time is the Bandmaster of Tottenham Citadel Band, London, England, did marvellous things in his teaching and training of the Faculty Band, "A" Band and the massed Bands. To watch him in rehearsal was a treat and an educa-

The Music Camp's faculty and workers, with Brigadier and Mrs. A. Keith and Bandmaster Edwards. (Below) Bandsman Alex. McEwan, winner of the Commissioner's Honor Student Award, receives congratulations from the Chief Secretary

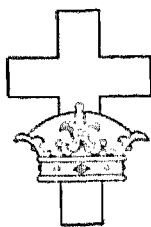


progress he had made since he was a student of the 1941 "T.M.C." The "B" Band trombones gave a pleasing number, and the horns of "C" Band also played tunefully. Jack Robbins thrilled all with his vocal solo, and incidentally proved that there is a large place for vocal as well as instrumental music in The Army. "A" Band was represented by a delightful "air varie", arranged by Captain E. Parr, and played by a cornet trio. Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton presided over the fourth Vesper Hour.

Who will deny, however, that the Consecration Service, conducted on Sunday morning by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock, was the natural if somewhat unexpected climax to this unusually successful Music Camp. Instruments were laid aside for an hour whilst



CAMP SCENES.—Left to right—(1) The trombone section in action. (2) Massed Band rehearsal amid charming surroundings. (3) A bird's-eye view of the three student bands during the final festival. (4) Guest-Conductor Edwards leads the united Bands



A Life of Untiring Zeal

Impressive Memorial Service Honors the Labors of the Late Captain Carrie Marshall

An impressive memorial service in memory of Captain Carrie Marshall was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Acton in the St. John's Temple.

Mrs. Brigadier Acton opened the impressive meeting, in which Lieutenant Alice Ebsary, a nurse at Grace Hospital, prayed, and Adjutant F. Stickland read the Scripture portion. She also referred to the holy influence of the promoted Captain's life, and of her untiring zeal. Brigadier Fagner, Superintendent, expressed, in highest terms, the excellence of Captain Marshall's work. A group of student nurses sang, and the Temple Band played "Promoted to Glory" while the congregation stood in a silent tribute to the memory or the young Officer called to her Reward.

Brigadier Acton, in his message, said that when

Mrs. Acton visited the Captain while in hospital, she had been quite resigned to the Will of God. The Brigadier urged the young people present to emulate the example thus set, and to dedicate themselves fully to the service of God.

BROADCAST BLESSINGS

During a visit to Parry Sound, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Johnston), Captain V. Spencer, of Divisional Headquarters, Orillia, conducted the week-end meetings, and comrades and friends were inspired and strengthened by her messages.

On the Friday night a helpful talk on a well-chosen topic was given to a large gathering of Home League members. Sunday's Holiness meeting was a time of heart searching as Captain Spencer emphasized the need of whole-hearted service for God.

In the Salvation meeting a period of spontaneous testimony paved the way for a straightforward message from God's Word. A woman came to the Mercy-seat, claiming Salvation. The previous Sunday two persons came to the Mercy-seat.

Corps Sergeant-Major Charlton conducted the services at the local Baptist Church on a recent Sunday. The regular Sunday morning half-hour broadcasts from the Citadel are the cause of much favorable comment from residents of the community.

Canada's Oldest Salvationist

"Granny" Bulmer, of Sackville, N.B., Passes Her 102nd Milestone

ALMOST unbelievably active and alert mentally and physically, "Granny" Bulmer, of Sackville, N.B., who recently reached the venerable age of 102 years, knits, sews, reads without glasses and cooks for herself and two sons who reside with her, both of whom are over 70 years of age. She rises early each morning and goes about her household work with more zest than many women 40 years her junior.

This aged and active Salvationist was up a little after 5 o'clock on the morning of her birthday and had a batch of bread in the oven by the time most people have breakfast. To prove it Mrs. Bulmer actually showed a loaf to some of her visitors. She was in excellent spirits all day, and when people began dropping in during the afternoon she was ready to receive them, and chatted freely.

Mrs. Bulmer was born in Newfoundland, and came to Dorchester on a sailing vessel in which her husband

was cook. She recalls the famous Saxby Tide, and remembers the water spreading over much of what is now the Town of Sackville. Mrs. Bulmer transferred to the Sackville Corps when Captain Mary McLean was stationed there. That was some years ago, but she has taken a lively interest in The Army there since, and members of the local Corps have always taken an interest in her.

Major and Mrs. E. Green, of Saint John, Captain Dorothy Wagner, Adjutant Cameron, and Sister Mrs. Alex. McMillan, of Montreal, together with Captain Fisher, called on the veteran at her home. During the afternoon the visitors held a brief devotional gathering and read messages of congratulations from friends all over the country, including Territorial leaders.

Included in the letters and messages of congratulation was one from Mayor Beale, of Sackville:

"Permit me, as Mayor of

the Town of Sackville, to extend to you my heartiest congratulations on your 102nd birthday.

"So far as I know you are the oldest resident in this part of the province, and the fact that you are still able to be around every day must afford you considerable satisfaction. Your Sackville friends, and you have very many, will join me, I am sure, on this happy occasion in extending to you their very best wishes."

During her residence in Saint John in the earlier years of her married life, Mrs. Bulmer was one of the first Salvation Army Soldiers to be enrolled. She still proudly wears her Long Service Badge.

HELPFUL AND UPLIFTING

Fenelon Falls, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Millar). During the last few weeks enjoyable meetings have been conducted by Major C. Zarfaz, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, and Corps Sergeant-Major L. Saunders. Their messages were helpful and uplifting; the singing of the congregations was delightful, and the open-air meetings were of the best. The efforts of all summer visitors have been heartily appreciated.

Large crowds gather on the street to listen to the music of the Band each Sunday evening.

(Continued from column 1)

complexion; married; born in England. Worked in Toronto. M4980

KIERNANDER, John Dixie—Son of Edith and Archibald Kiernander, of Burma, last heard of in Canada. Important news awaits him. M4970

MCCELLIGOTT, Robert John—41 years of age; 5 ft. 8 ins. in height; medium complexion; hazel eyes; medium brown hair; chubby. Probably in Western Canada. M4992

MOULD, Alfred Henry Charles—Age 33 years; 5 ft. 11 ins. in height; nut brown hair; fresh complexion; came to Canada 13 years ago. Worked in Ottawa. M4986

PEARSON, Leonard—Age 42 years; fair hair; blue eyes. Born in Halifax, England. News anxiously sought. M4898

QUIGLEY, James E.—Age 15 years; has appearance of being 18 years of age; 5 ft. 7 ins. in height; 126 lbs.; gray eyes; brown hair; scar behind one ear, one tooth missing. Formerly of U.S.A. News anxiously sought. M4941

ROLF, THOMAS—Age 53 years. Born in England. Enlisted in the C.E.F. in 1916. Employed in cane chair factory. M4966

TURKOWSKY, William—Age 54 years; born in Poland; laborer. Formerly resided on Draper Street, Toronto. Relatives anxious. M4996

WURM, Emil Charles—Age 33 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; blue gray eyes; fair complexion; born in London, England. Thought to have emigrated to Canada about the year 1919. Mother most anxious for news. M4865

YLOJA, Emil Edwards—Age 35 years; 5 ft. 11 inches in height; married; brown hair; gray eyes; sallow complexion; scar over right eye. M4983

BIRKS (Mrs.) Lavina Ellen, nee Gibson—Age 38 years; born in British West Indies; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; weight about 130 lbs. Has not been seen for 15 years, when last heard from living in Vancouver, B.C. Daughter enquiring. M4940

SELWYN or BAILEY, (Mrs), nee Lucy Watkins. Born in 1893 at May Hill, near Longhope, Glos., England. Fair hair and complexion; blue eyes; has two sons. Came to Canada in April, 1912, or 1913. May have settled somewhere in British Columbia. Niece enquiring. M4942

TAYLOR, Helen (Nelle)—Born in Kingston, Ont.; age 57 years; has dark hair and dark brown eyes, also dark complexion. Whereabouts sought. M4985

OLD LAND SALVATIONIST

Week-end meetings at Olds, Alta. (Lieutenant G. Davies and Pro-Lieutenant R. Metzger), were of unusual interest and blessing when Envoy J. Lewin, of Calgary, visited the Corps. The Envoy was assisted by Aircraftman T. Morely, an enthusiastic Salvationist from the Old Land. Young people were attracted by illustrations and object lessons employed, and the boys and girls were glad to hear of Army work, and of other young people across the sea. The open-air and indoor meetings were enjoyed. Other visitors during the week-end were Captain M. Hamilton and Lieutenant Wm. Tamagi, whose messages in song and word were an inspiration.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ARMSTRONG, Dick—Age 41 years; 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown eyes; born in Tebay, Westmoreland, England. Friends anxious. M4939

BARBER, Harry (real name Melville Barber)—Truck driver and farm laborer; formerly of Kingston and Peterboro, later at Elm Creek, Man. Height 5 ft. 10½ ins.; weight 115 lbs.; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; slightly reddish hair; large double heart tattoo on right forearm. Whereabouts sought. M4964

BILES, Henry—Age 73; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Formerly lived in Ottawa. M4910

HOLDER, Fred—Age about 70 years; 5 ft. 5 ins. in height; dark hair and eyes; fresh complexion. Formerly a provision merchant in England. Old friend very anxious for news. M4902

KELLET, James—Age 35 years; 5 ft 10¼ ins. in height; brown hair; hazel eyes; fair

(Continued in column 5)

BADGES—BROOCHES



Silver Maple Leaf Shield bearing crest in enamelled colors. Each 60c (Govt. tax extra)

Attractive Silver Maple Leaf on Bar, with Crest in full-color enamel. Each 60c (Govt. tax extra)



Serviceable button-style lapel badge with enamel and gilt round crest. Each 35c



Enamel and Gilt Crest Pin, beautifully finished. Each 35c



Silver Shield with words "Salvation Army" on bar. Each 60c (Govt. tax extra)

Just the thing for Company meeting or other Young People's awards.

FOR UNIFORM OR CIVILIAN WEAR

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street

Toronto, Ont.

BUILDING THE KINGDOM

Field Secretary Visits Trio of Corps in London-Windsor Division

Considerable interest was aroused by the visit of the Field Secretary to some of the smaller Corps of the London, Windsor Division, during a recent week-end.

Clinton was first visited. Lieut.-Colonel F. Riches, Divisional Commander, who was accompanied by Mrs. Riches, introduced the Field Secretary to the crowd gathered around the Saturday night open-air, and soon a lively, hard-hitting Salvation meeting was in progress. Familiar songs were heartily sung by the bystanders and earnest testimonies came from the lips of faithful Salvationists in the ring. Interest was increased when three Air Force men joined with the Salvationists in giving their testimony. They were earnest Christians anxious to proclaim Christ as their personal Saviour. The Field Secretary's closing appeal reached the hearts of listeners.

Mrs. Envoy George Wright, whose husband is a Red Shield Auxiliary Supervisor now overseas, is supplying at this Corps. Her constant activity in the town is appreciated, and anxious seekers for spiritual light turn to this woman-warrior for guidance and blessing.

Improvement in property and helpful activity among service men are among recent achievements.

On Sunday morning the Field Secretary and Lieut.

Field Secretary was the Commanding Officer at Seaford, and many memories were revived there. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Riches took a prominent part in the meeting, and welcomed the Field Secretary on behalf of the comrades of the Corps.

When calling on two of the oldest Soldiers to testify, the Field Secretary spoke of their influence and faithfulness in the Corps. Treasurer Mrs. McLennan and Sister Thompson praised God for rich blessings through the years. God's Word was brought forcibly before the attention of the audience through the Bible address given by the Field Secretary. Many in the meeting expressed their appreciation of the plain teaching of the Word. Captain O. Phippen and Lieutenant McArthur are doing excellent work there.

OFF TO NEW BATTLEGROUND

On Sunday last the Lisgar Street comrades bade farewell to "one of its own" in the person of Major Stanley Gennery, who has been appointed to the Newfoundland Training College. The Major came up through the Young People's Corps, and eighteen years ago entered the Toronto Training College from Lisgar Corps.

Band-Secretary Chas. Perrett, on behalf of the Corps, spoke of the Major's association with the comrades, and of his service as an Officer. The Major's message from the Word, and Mrs. Gennery's vocal solo brought much blessing. The Major's parents, who are Soldiers of the Corps, were also present.

THRONGS LISTEN

Among comrades who visited St. John's Temple, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. J. Hewitt), during the summer was Mrs. Major Mercer, well known at St. John's. On Sunday she gave a Bible message in the night meeting, and the audience listened attentively to the stirring words.

This meeting was followed by an eventide open-air meeting, when hundreds of people, including men of the Forces, listened to the message of Salvation. One feature has been the throngs of children who listen to the whole of these meetings and, from time to time, are given object lessons of spiritual truths.

TENT CAMPAIGN

The final meeting of the tent campaign at Long Branch, Ont. (Lieutenant Taboika, Pro - Lieutenant Winters), was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, assisted by the West Toronto Songster Brigade. As the Word promises, so was the fulfilment, and the Spirit of the Lord was present. A young girl sought the Saviour, and some in the audience raised their hands for prayer. Mrs. Hoggard spoke of the work of the Holy Spirit, and Major Bird and Adjutant Harris also took part. The

(Cont'd foot of col. 4)

OUR CAMERA CORNER



OVER THE AIR WAVES.—Parry Sound Band (Bandmaster S. Brewer) plays during a recent broadcast

VERSATILE VISITOR

Bandmaster E. Edwards, of Tottenham Citadel, in Canada with the R.A.F., provides sparkling xylophone solos during a park program by Dovercourt Citadel Band



THREE ENTER TRAINING

An outstanding event took place at Nelson, B.C. (Captain Graham, Lieutenant Bailey) on Sunday when three Candidates farewelled for the Training College. They were Corps Sergeant-Major Albert Longden, Bandmaster Sam Nahirney, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Thomas Powell.

The meeting was conducted by Captain Graham, and the message was given by the Candidates, dealing with three aspects of the Christian life. The testimonies of comrades, and the words of Mrs. Williams, the Corps Cadet Guardian, who spoke on behalf of the Corps, expressed to the Candidates appreciation of their faithful, willing service in the Corps and of the inspiring influence of their consecrated lives.

Another event of the evening was the presentation to Mrs. L. Longden of the Order of the Silver Star, in honor of her son, Pro-Lieutenant Leicester Longden, a brother of one of Candidates. The meeting closed with the dedication of the three young lives to the service of God and The Army, the flag being held by Young People's Record-Sergeant Frank Powell, brother of Candidate Powell.

On Monday evening comrades again gathered for a farewell supper. A short program was presented. Sister Miss Parkes thanked the Candidates on behalf of the Corps for their help and inspiration. Brigadier Junker, the Divisional Commander, who was present for the occasion, gave words of encouragement. After refreshments had been served the program was closed by a final selection by the Band under the leadership of their farewelling Bandmaster.

Tributes at Sunset Lodge

Major M. McGregor Farewells From Scene of Successful Service

A recent Wednesday was a day of high interest in Calgary. The Army's Sunset Lodge extension was opened, and the occasion was also marked with the farewell of the Matron, Major M. McGregor, who entered official retirement some months ago, but who has been actively engaged at the Lodge since that time.

Following the ceremony at the opening of the extension to the Lodge, which took place in the afternoon, a representative crowd of Salvationists and friends gathered in the evening in the Calgary Citadel to honor the farewelling Matron. Thirty-nine years ago Major McGregor had addressed her first Army meeting in a slum Corps in the Old Land, and since that time has waged a good warfare. In her farewell message, the Major spoke of her work for God, stating that work for the people was service in its true essence.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki, led the opening exercises of the meeting in which Major Gage and Captain S. Mattison took part. Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, of Winnipeg, presided. Following a solo by Mrs. Major Carswell, four messages of appreciation for Major McGregor's

services at Sunset Lodge were given by Major Philp, Treasurer Chamberlain, Brigadier McLean, and Adjutant E. Fitch.

The Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, read a message from Commissioner Oram and also spoke of the Major's consecrated life of service. The Colonel aptly remarked that the Major's chief reward for that unstinted service would be the knowledge that men and women had been won for God and many had been influenced to consecrate their lives to Him. Adjutant C. Watt prayed that the good blessing of God should rest on the Major during the years ahead.

BEACH MEETINGS

Times of blessing have been enjoyed at Watrous, Sask. (Captain L. Farndale, Lieutenant E. Smith). Several Officers who have been spending their furlough at Manitou Beach, have taken part in open-air at the Beach, and also meeting at Watrous. One person sought Salvation.

COUNTY HOME VISITED

A blessing-filled week-end was conducted at Westville, N.S. (Captain M. McLeod, Lieutenant E. Woodruff), by Major O. Schwartz. Comrades enjoyed to the full the meetings. Inmates of the county home received much blessing and inspiration from the visit of the Major, who was accompanied by the Band.

In the evening meeting Sister Mrs. W. Green was commissioned as Young People's Sergeant-Major.

WHY NOT



JOIN THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, September 20 2 Corinthians 12:1-10
Monday, September 21 2 Corinthians 12:11-21
Tuesday, September 22 2 Corinthians 13:1-14
Wednesday, September 23 James 1:1-15
Thursday, September 24 James 1:16-27
Friday, September 25 James 2:1-9
Saturday, September 26 James 2:10-26

PRAYER SUBJECT

A Revival of Personal Witnessing

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Colonel Riches visited Goderich, a beautiful and well-planned town. The Army Citadel has been recently redecorated. Pro-Lieutenant French, who is in charge, leads an aggressive attack on the Devil's kingdom.

The morning open-air meeting was well attended and much appreciated, and an excellent crowd greeted the visitors. Pro-Lieutenant Rosser, who was present, gave a ringing testimony to the Blessing of a Clean Heart. Following a duet by Lieutenants French and Rosser, the Field Secretary gave a heart-stirring lesson. Much of God's Spirit was realized.

Thirty-one years ago the



Sixtieth Annual (DIAMOND JUBILEE) Congress Gatherings in Canada

VISIT OF THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER

General G. L. Carpenter

Accompanied by Mrs. Carpenter

Winnipeg SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

- 10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting in the Citadel.
 3.00 p.m.—Lecture by THE GENERAL in the Civic Auditorium Concert Hall.
 The Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. R. F. McWilliams, K.C., will preside.
 6.45 p.m.—Salvation Meeting in the Civic Auditorium Concert Hall.

Toronto COMMENCING SATURDAY, OCT. 17

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17

8.00 p.m.—Public Welcome Meeting and Musical Festival—Massey Hall.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, IN MASSEY HALL

- 10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting.
 3.00 p.m.—Lecture by THE GENERAL, "An Army of Peace in Wartime."
 (To be broadcast over the C.B.C. from 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.)
 Air-Marshal W. A. Bishop will preside.
 6.45 p.m.—Salvation Meeting.

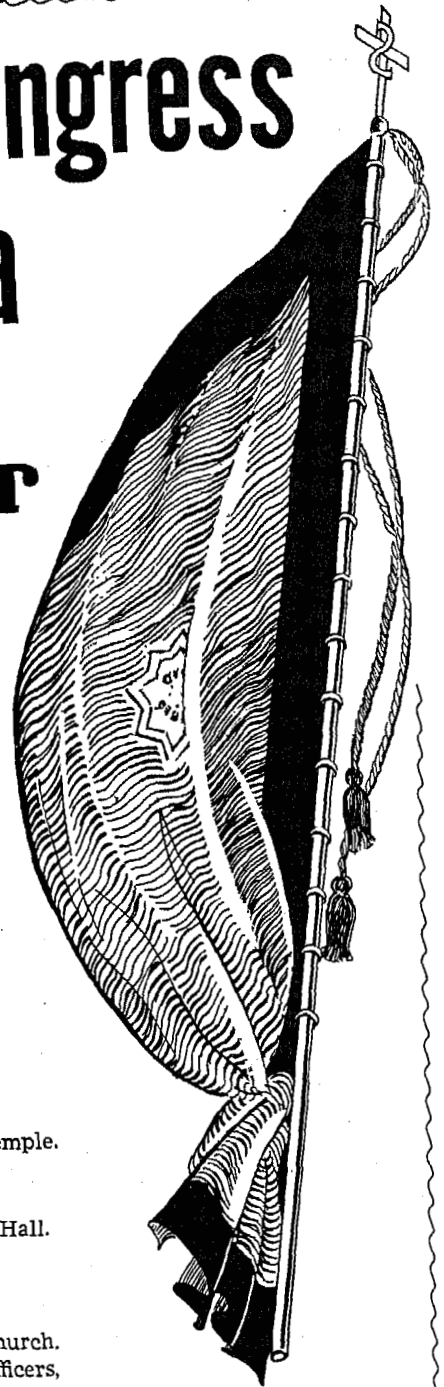
MONDAY, OCTOBER 19

2.30 p.m.—Women's Rally—Toronto Temple.
 Mrs. Carpenter will speak.

7.45 p.m.—Holiness Meeting—Massey Hall.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20

7.45 p.m.—Soldiers' Rally—Cooke's Church.
 (For Officers, Local Officers, Soldiers and ex-Soldiers.)



JOIN THE CROWDS!

SHARE THE BLESSINGS!

Pray for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit on these gatherings



SOME ENLIGHTENING FACTS

IN Canada there are 418 Corps, busy centres of activity, with 700 Officers engaged in full-time service. These Officers are well-named "Servants of All."

During the year 27,880 patients were admitted to the fourteen Hospitals maintained by The Army in the Dominion. Outdoor clinics are conducted at four Hospitals.

Large numbers of underprivileged children and needy parents were guests at the Fresh Air Camps.

A leading department of service is the Missing Friends Bureau, which last year handled 825 enquiries for missing relatives and located no fewer than 484.

Army Officers during the same period made 10,905 visits to prisons and police courts; 2,798 men and women were committed to The Army's care by magistrates; 2,021 men and women were restored to their homes, to former employment or new work; 8,607 received material assistance.

Eighteen Industrial Centres serve crowded districts, where waste paper, worn or damaged furniture and clothing are collected, and families aided in various ways.

Around ninety Canadian Missionary Officers are laboring in distant countries of the world, including China, India and Africa.

ARE YOU "PULLING YOUR WEIGHT"

in the

RED SHIELD HOME FRONT CAMPAIGN?

